

P.  
D.  
C.

# DYNAMIC

## COMICS

JULY

10¢







**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



Here's the Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN in all America!

# 4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only  
**\$1.98**

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with  
Your Name, Address and  
Social Security Number

**YOU GET THIS!**  
Smart looking, beautifully  
styled Leather Billfold with  
Pass Case to hold member-  
ship and credit cards. Pat-  
ented snap feature locks  
securely so currency and  
valuables can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

COIN HOLDER  
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

**This Smart LEATHER BILLFOLD**  
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

Your Permanent  
Engraved Identification  
and Social Security Tag

Clear-  
View  
CELLULOID  
PASS  
LEAVES

DeLuxe  
VALUE

Smart  
STYLING

**YOU GET THIS!**  
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key-  
Holder with Flexible Gilt  
Chain in addition to the  
handy Coin Holder which is  
securely fastened to the  
Billfold as pictured above.



**YOU GET THIS!**  
A beautiful 3-color Emer-  
gency Identification Plate  
which carries your full name,  
address and Social Security  
Number. A perfect identi-  
fication record for you



NOTE: No C.O.D. Orders to Canada  
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART  
1227 LOYOLA AVE., Chicago 10, ILL.

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City  
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED  
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durable! The neatest, most complete Billfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving your Billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

**RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9408  
1227 LOYOLA AVE., Chicago 10, ILL.

☐ Please rush me the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with Built-in Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37). ☐ Social Security No. \_\_\_\_\_ Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

**SEND NO MONEY!  
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY**





# DYNAMIC MAN



During their winter vacation, Coach Bert McQuade and his younger brother Ricky head northward for a winter sports meet at Lake Reserve--

JUST THINK, BERT, WE'LL BE COMPETING WITH OLYMPIC CHAMPIONS!

YOU MEAN LOSING TO THEM, RICKY! THIS MEET HAS MORE STARS THAN THE MILKY WAY!



Shortly after, at Lake Reserve's leading hotel--

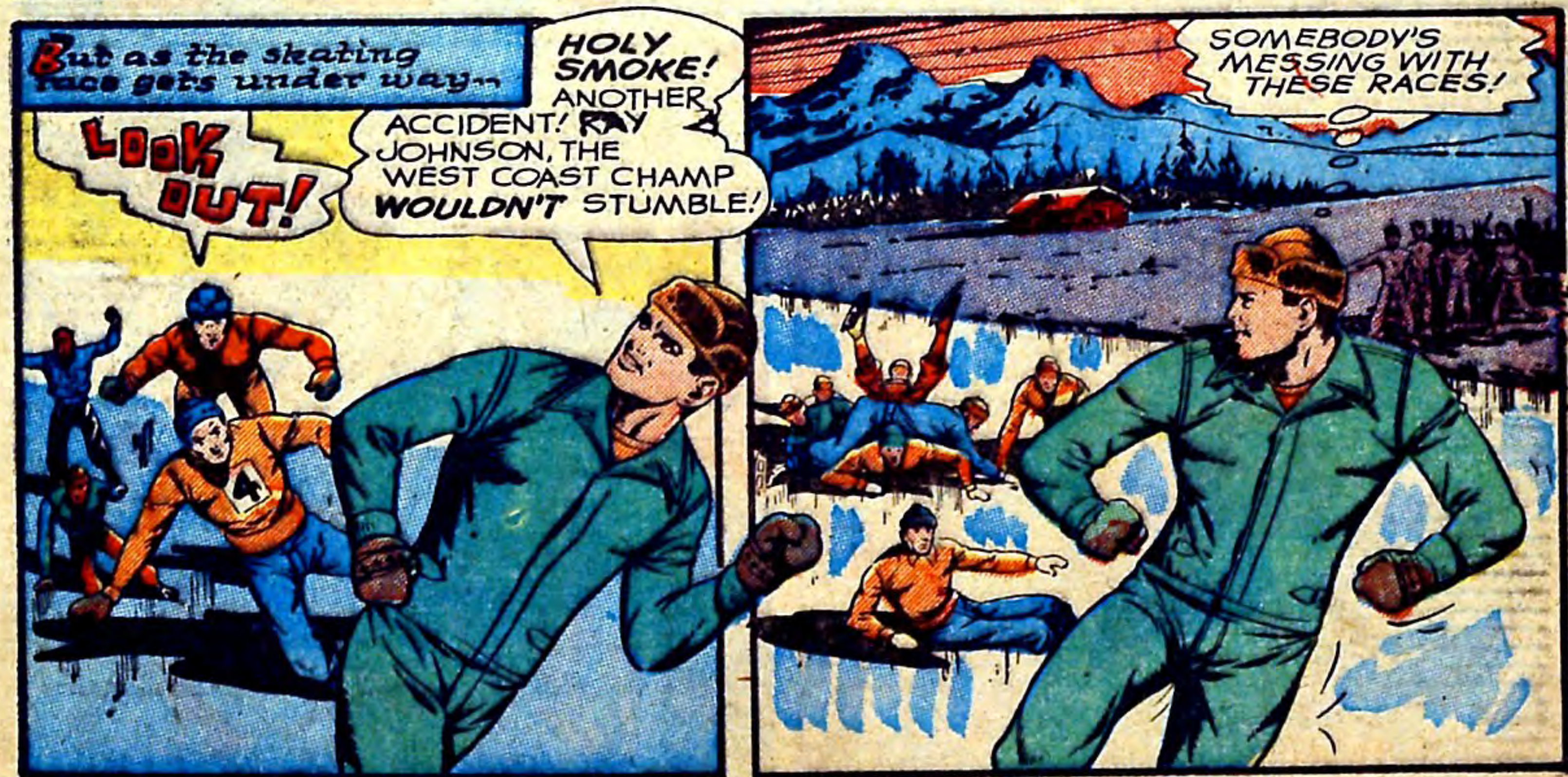
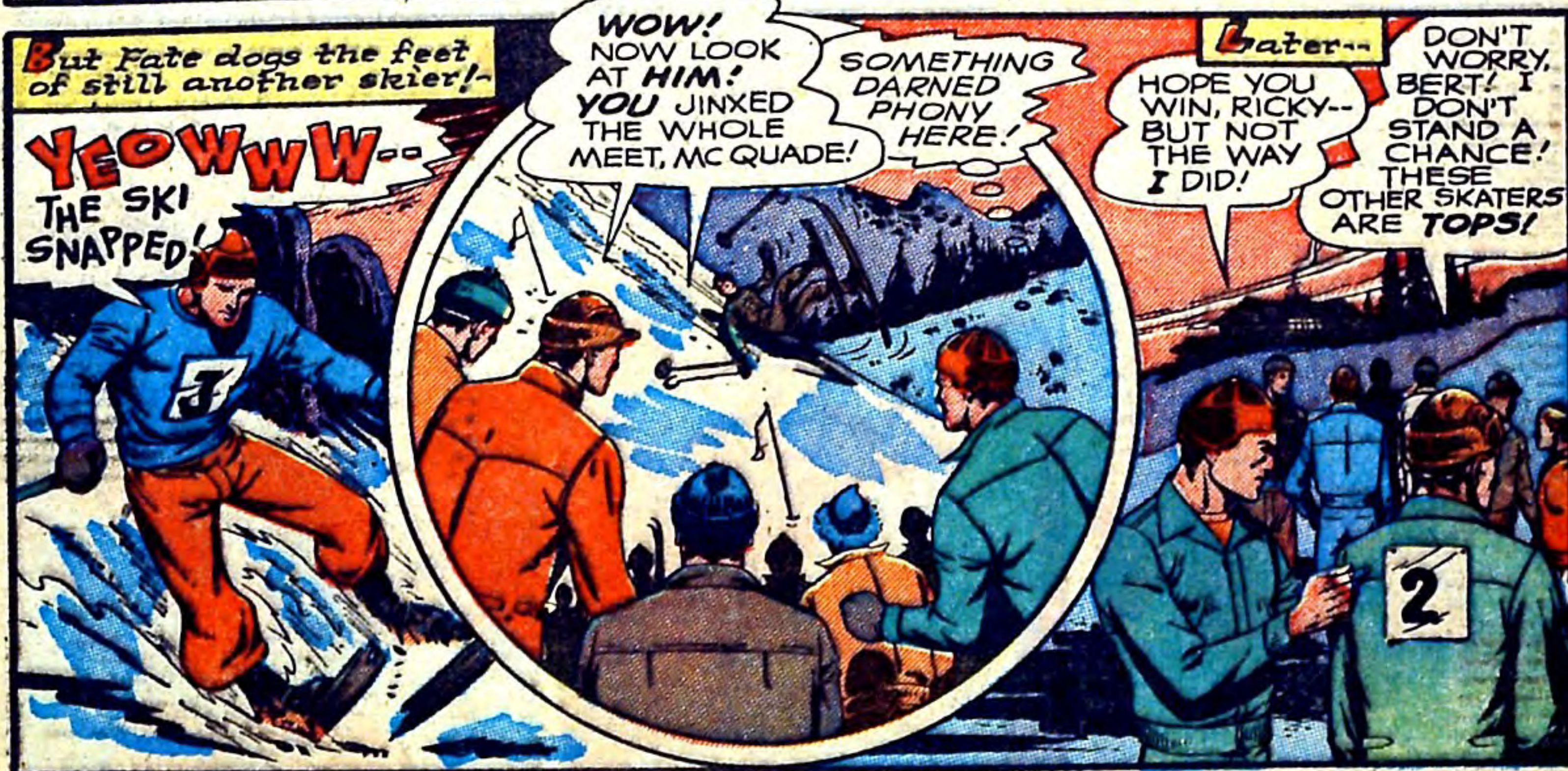
PLENTY OF BIG SHOTS HERE, BERT!

SOME BIG-TIME GAMBLERS TOO, RICKY! PLENTY DOUGH WILL BE BET ON THESE MATCHES!











That night, a grim discussion--

THERE'S AN ODOR ABOUT OUR WINNING THOSE RACES, BERT!

AND A JOB FOR **DYNAMIC MAN** AND **DYNAMIC BOY**!



Later--

HEY, BOSS! THE MC QUADES JUST CHECKED OUT OF THE HOTEL!

NOW WE'VE GOT TO SWITCH OUR BETTING AROUND! I COULD MURDER 'EM!



NOT ONLY THAT, BOSS-- BUT **DYNAMIC MAN** AND **DYNAMIC BOY** CHECKED IN TO REPLACE THE MC QUADES!

THEN WE JUST SEE THAT THOSE DYNAMIC GUYS DON'T FINISH THE RACE!



NOW LOOK, YOU GUYS! HERE'S WHAT YOU DO!

THIS'LL BE BIG TIME, GRUHL-- GIVING THOSE DYNAMIC GUYS THE OLD ONE-TWO!



Elsewhere--

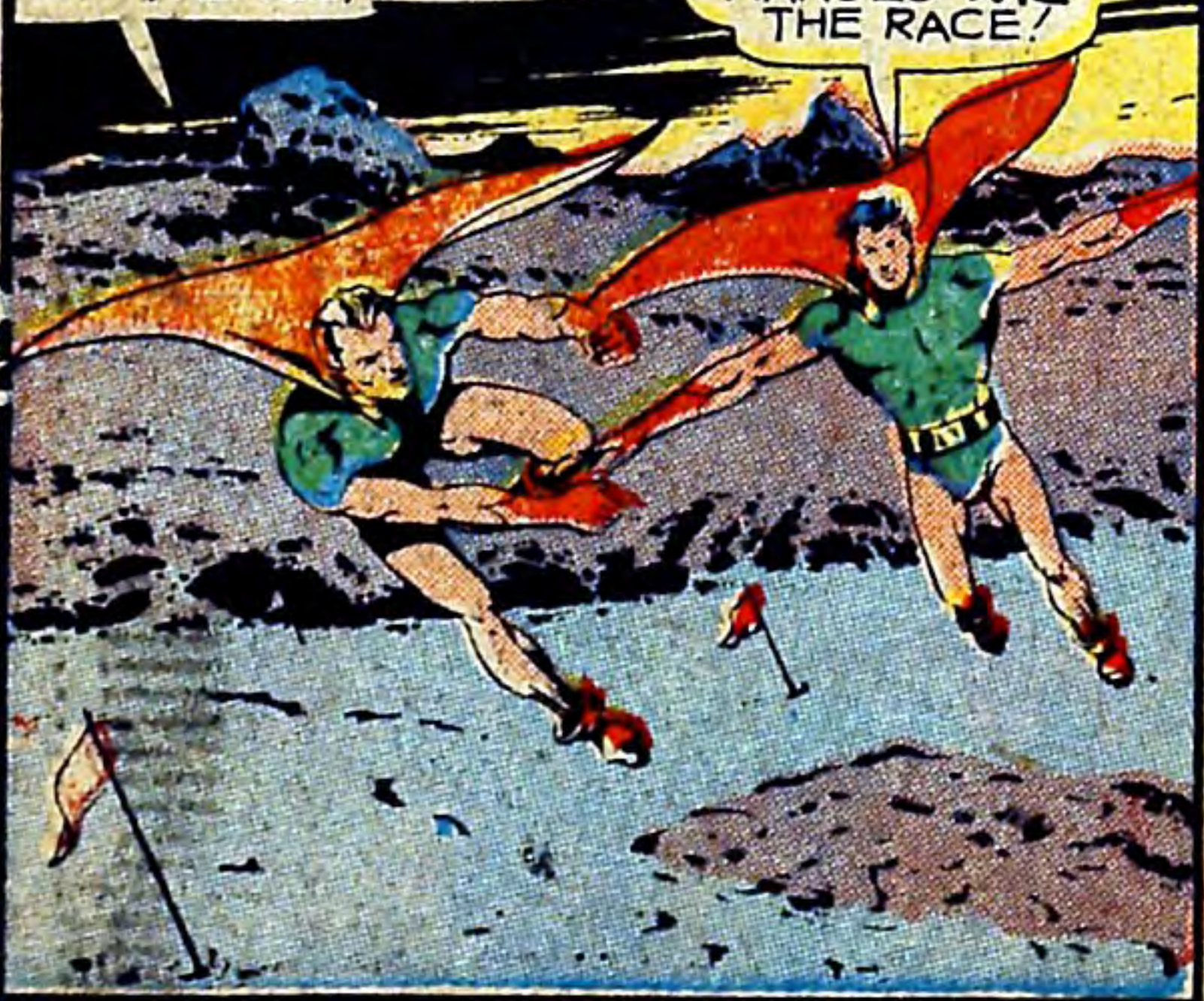
SEE WHERE THAT SKI'S BEEN RUBBED? ALL THE SKIS BUT **MINE** HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH!

THAT'S WHY THOSE SKIERS CRACKED UP!



SOMEONE KNEW YOUR STARTING POSITION AND ROUGHED UP THE REST OF THE ICE!

THAT EXPLAINS THOSE NASTY SPILLS WHICH HANDED **ME** THE RACE!



The next morning--

LET'S KEEP OUR EYES OPEN **THIS** TIME AND SEE WHO'S FRAMING OUR OPPONENTS!

--OR US, **DYNAMIC BOY**!







SO LONG, SUCKERS! LOOK OUT FOR ICEBERGS!

IF THEY DON'T SEE 'EM, THEY CAN USE THE TOUCH SYSTEM!



SEE ANYTHING THAT LOOKS PECULIAR YET?



NO--WE'RE WAY, AHEAD OF EVERYBODY ELSE, THOUGH!



I KNEW IT! THERE IT IS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

B-BUT I DON'T SEE A THING-- I--I--



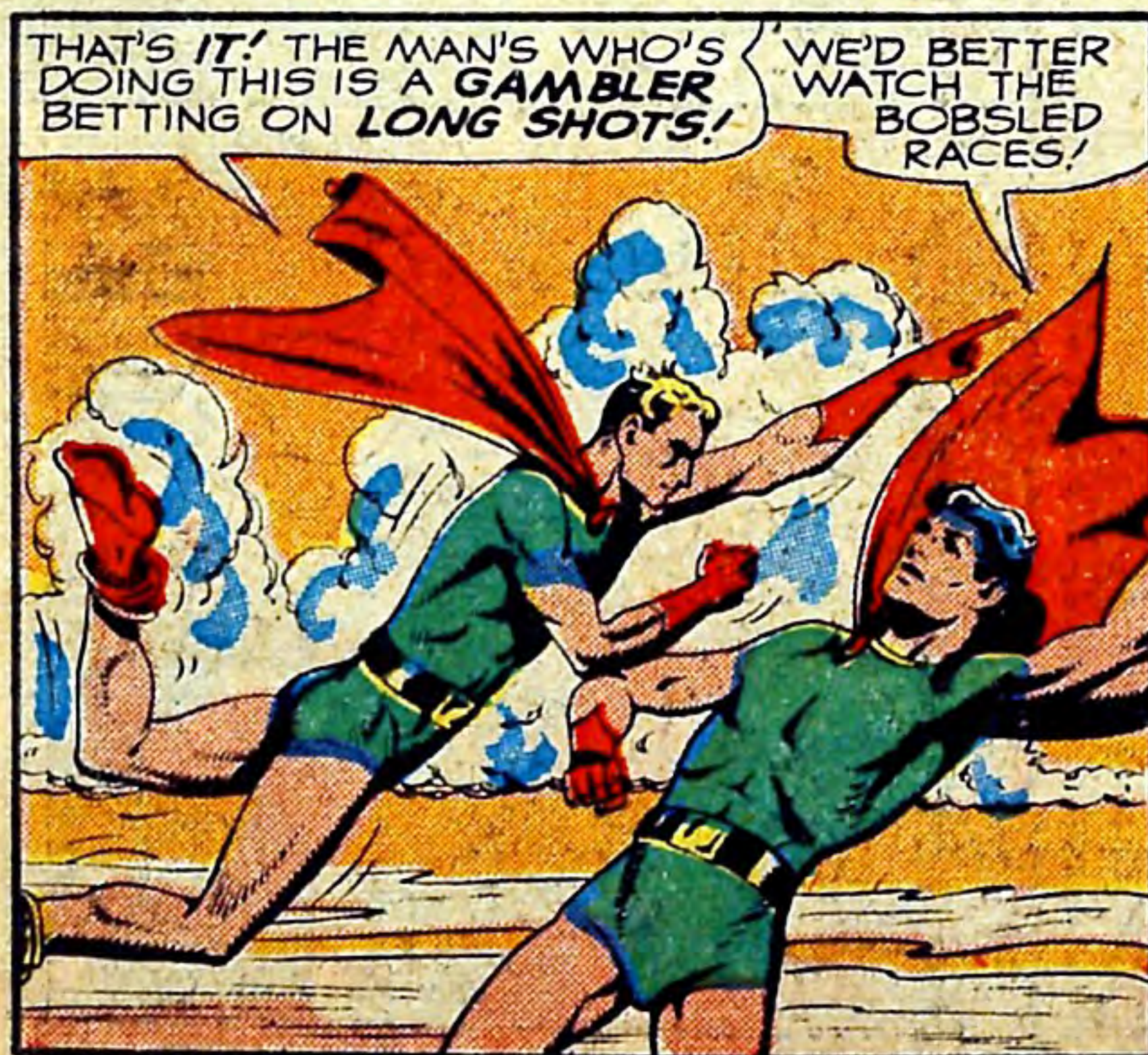
SEE IT NOW?

WOW! SOMEBODY PUT A PANE OF POLARIZED GLASS IN OUR LANE!



SOMEONE'S GUNNING FOR US, NOW-- DYNAMIC BOY!

YEAH. AND IT'S SOMEBODY WHO DOESN'T LIKE FAVORITES!



THAT'S IT! THE MAN'S WHO'S DOING THIS IS A GAMBLER BETTING ON LONG SHOTS!

WE'D BETTER WATCH THE BOBSLED RACES!



During the bobsled competition--

LAST ONE COMING NEXT-- DYNAMIC MAN. WE KNOCK THE PROPS OUT OF THE SLED RUN!









No one would ever have known the grim destiny that lurked behind the black curtains of a fortune teller's shop if **The Echo** hadn't become suspicious. But how could **The Echo** get evidence without becoming a victim of the sinister scheme?

Carlton Rhodes makes a strange discovery in his back yard--

**I STRUCK IT, ETHEL!**  
THE GYPSY KNEW HIS BUSINESS!

A BOX FULL OF **GOLD COINS!** REALLY?



WE'RE IN THE CHIPS AGAIN! GOLD BRINGS OVER THIRTY BUCKS AN OUNCE--AND THERE MUST BE ABOUT TWENTY POUNDS HERE!

RUN BACK AND PHONE THE PAPERS!



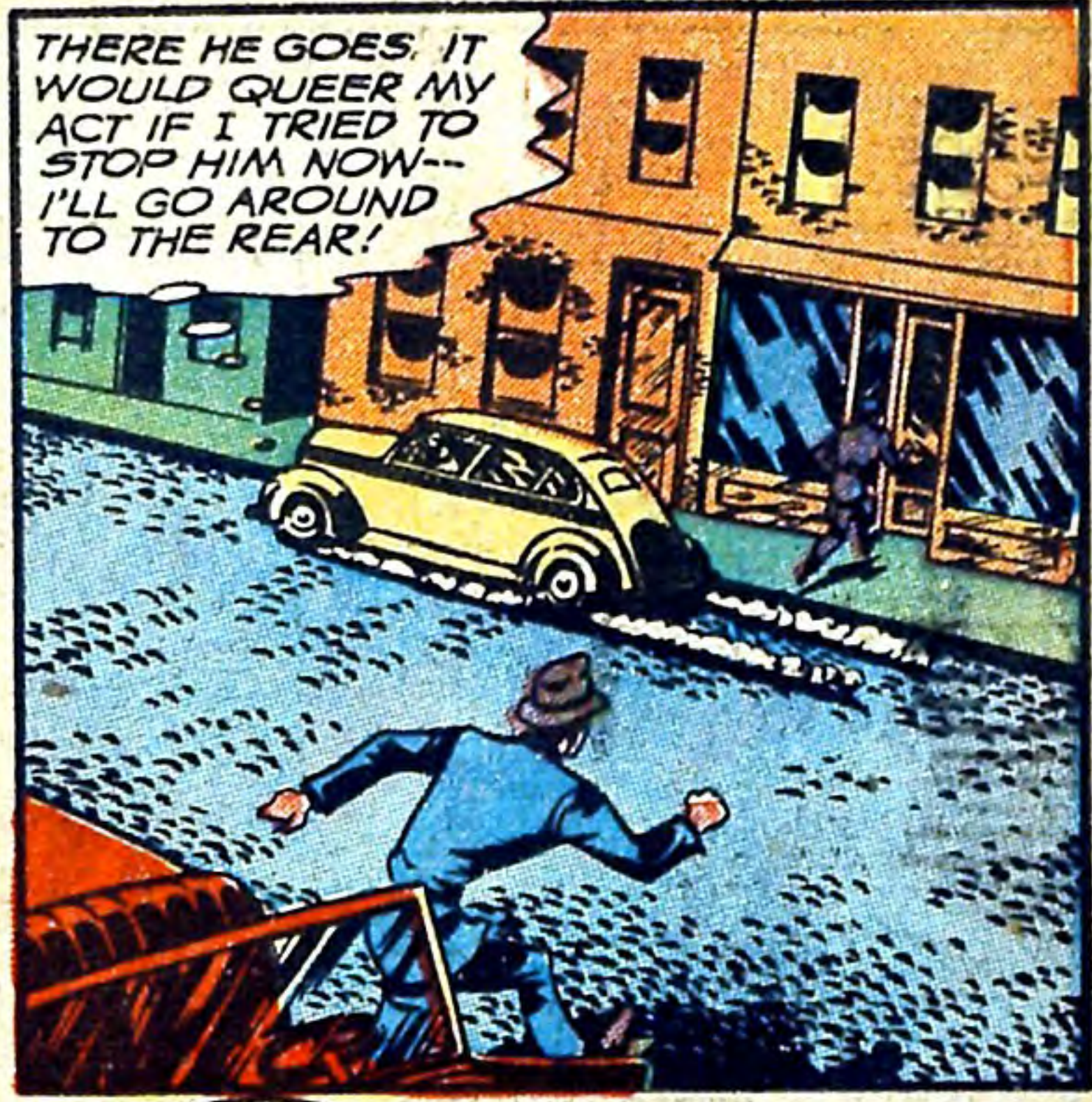




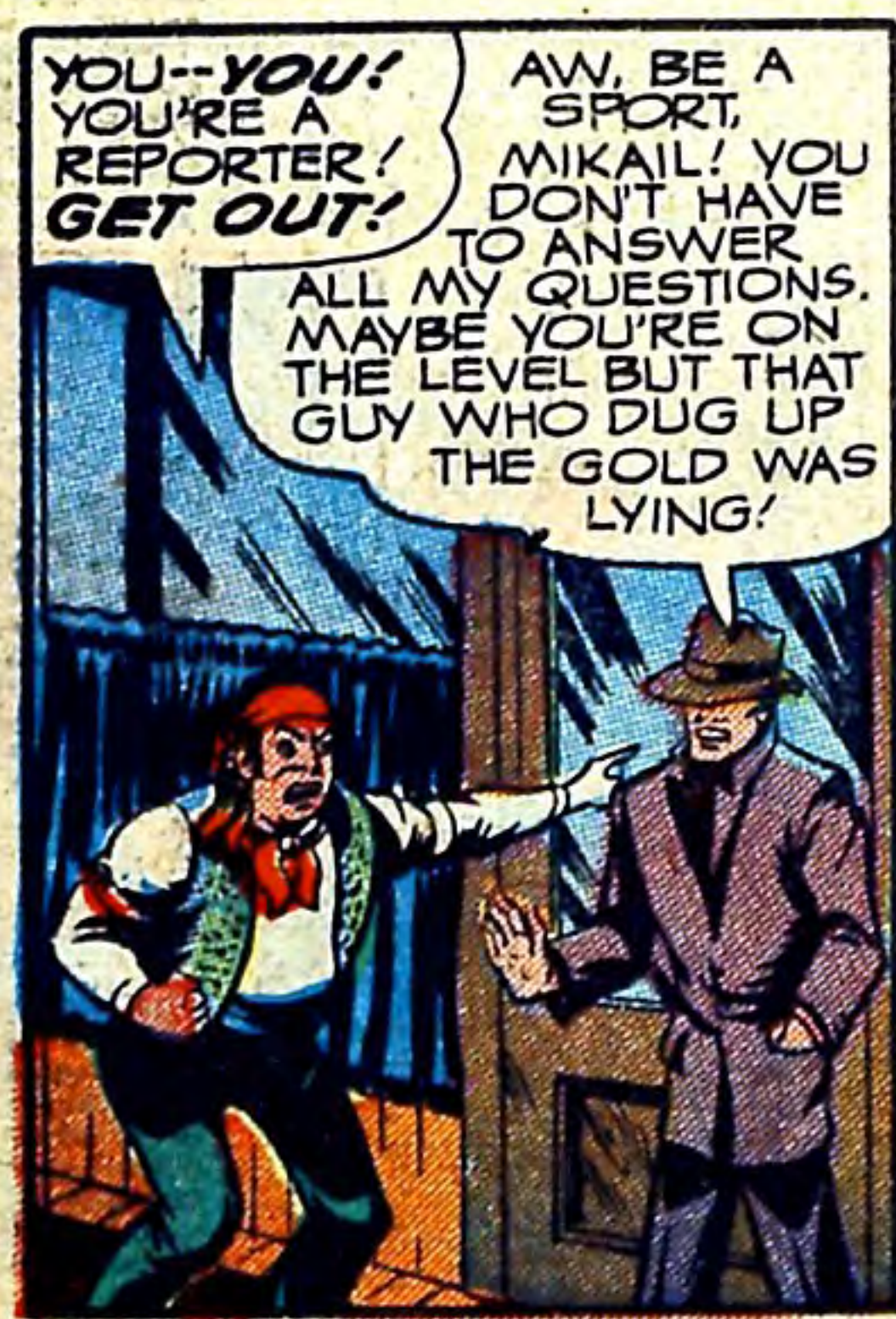




EITHER THAT REPORTER HAD WINGS OR HE CAUGHT A CRUISING TAXI. AFRAID HE'S GOING TO BEAT ME TO MIKAIL'S!



THERE HE GOES. IT WOULD QUEER MY ACT IF I TRIED TO STOP HIM NOW-- I'LL GO AROUND TO THE REAR!



YOU--YOU! YOU'RE A REPORTER! **GET OUT!**

AW, BE A SPORT, MIKAIL! YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER ALL MY QUESTIONS. MAYBE YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL BUT THAT GUY WHO DUG UP THE GOLD WAS LYING!



RHODES SPOKE HIS LINE TOO WELL. LIKE HE'D MEMORIZED 'EM!

**GET OUT!** GO BOTHER RHODES! I AM BUSY WITH A CLIENT!



HEY! WHAT'S THE IDE--!

CURIOSITY IS A FATAL DISEASE, MY FRIEND!



YOU--YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE **KILLED** HIM, RHODES!

DON'T BE STUPID, MIKE! HE WOULD HAVE QUEERED OUR RACKET! I'LL DRAG HIM TO THE CELLAR!



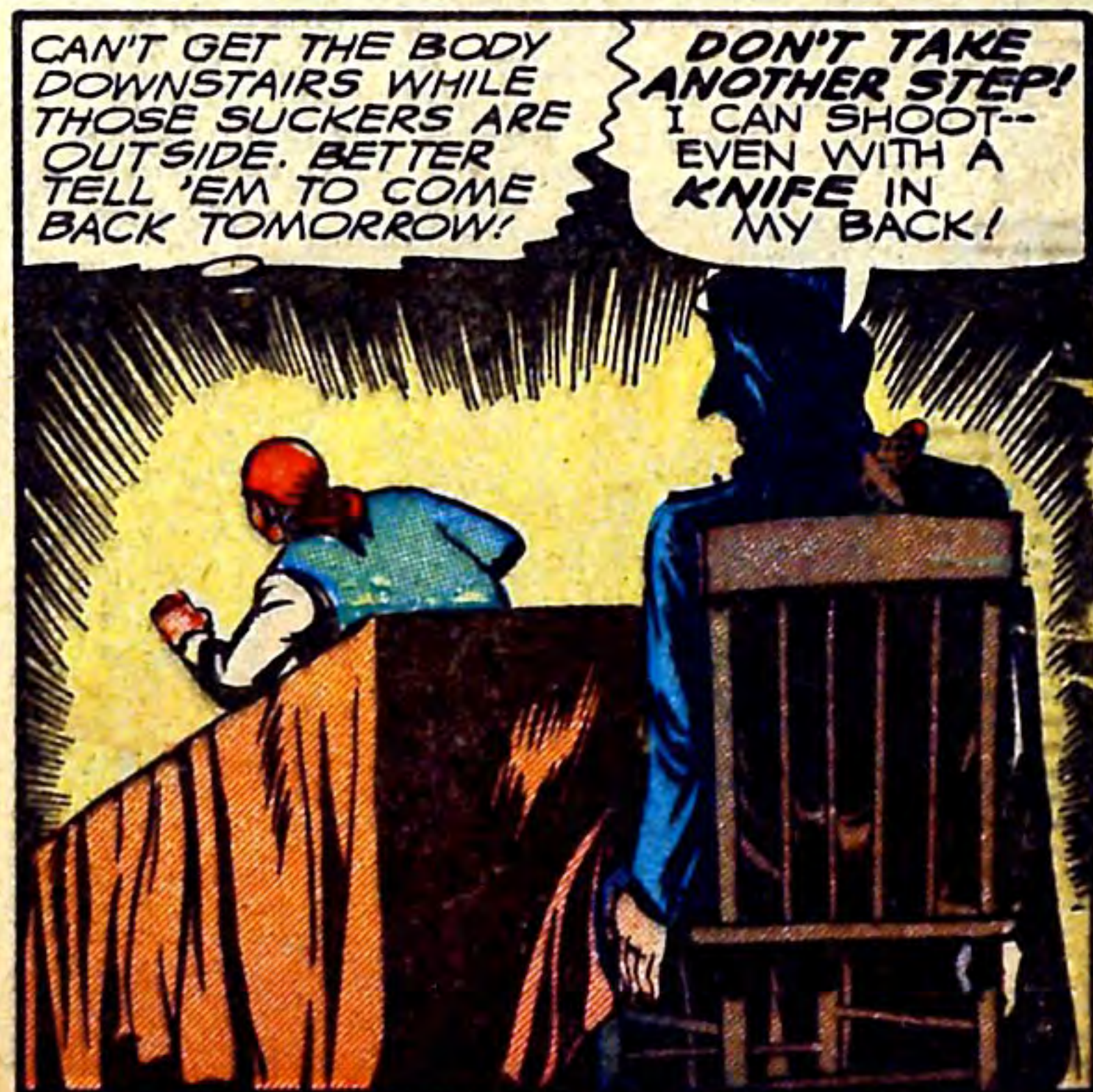
YOUR PHOTO WAS ON THE FRONT PAGES TOO SOON, CARLTON RHODES!

HUH? WHO'S THERE?













YEAH? TRY AND BEAT THIS DRAW, BARNACLE BILL!

I DON'T HAVE TO, GYP, 'CAUSE YOU'RE SHOOTING **BLANKS!**



DROP THAT GUN, AND GET YOUR HANDS UP, MIKE STOKES! YOUR DISGUISE FOOLED ME, BUT I REMEMBERED YOUR VOICE!

NUTS TO YOU! I'LL SHOOT IT OUT WITH YUH!



GREAT TEAMWORK, ECHO! I'LL DRILL HIM IF HE DOESN'T DROP HIS ROD!

HEY-- SOMEBODY! UNTIE ME!



QUICK SERVICE, CORA! BUT WHERE'D YOU PULL THE KNIFE? OUT OF THE AIR?

NO, I BORROWED IT FROM THAT CORPSE! WHAT A FAKER YOU WERE, ECHO! TELLING MIKAIL HE WAS SHOOTING BLANKS!



**BLOODY FINGERPRINTS!** HMM! A LETTER WITH PERFORATIONS IN MORSE CODE BETWEEN THE LINES. MAYBE THE MURDER MOTIVE?



LISTEN TO **THIS!** "NAZIS CACHED LOOT IN GOMEZ FAMILY TOMB, SAN FELICE CEMETERY, MADRID."

RUN OUT AND WIRE THE STATE DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON, ECHO!



FIRST, I'LL PHONE THE POLICE. BUT SAY, DOC-- HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT GYP GYPSY?

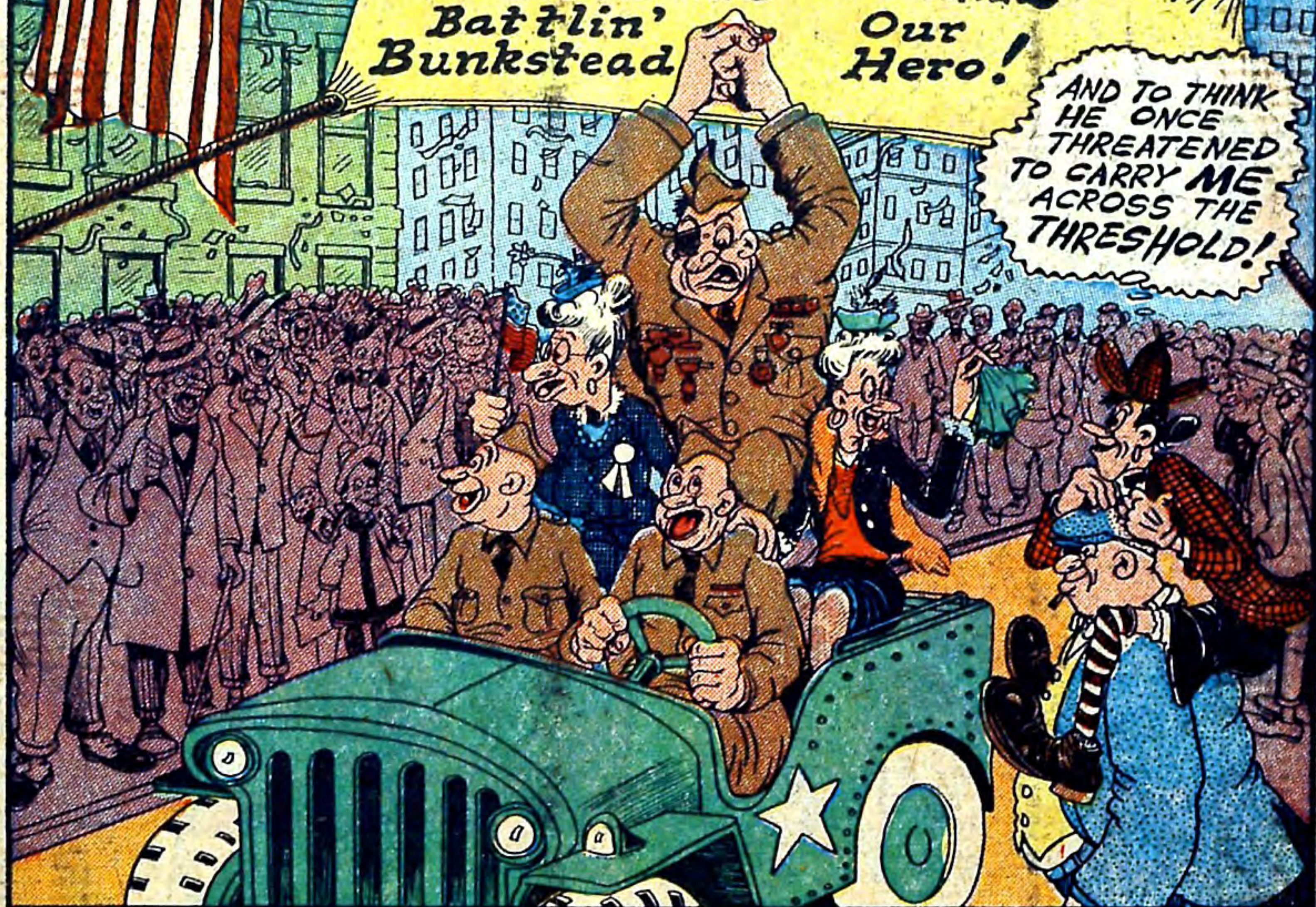
OH, MIKE WAS ONE OF MY PATIENTS WHEN I WAS CHIEF MEDIC AT THE STATE PEN!



# IMA SLOTH

WELCOME HOME~  
Battlin'  
Bunkstead Our Hero!

AND TO THINK  
HE ONCE  
THREATENED  
TO CARRY ME  
ACROSS THE  
THRESHOLD!



THANK GOODNESS  
THIS IS MY DAY  
OFF AND I CAN  
HEAR THE OLD BOY!  
I ALWAYS KNEW  
ONE OF MY  
CHILDHOOD  
SWEETHEARTS  
WOULD COME TO  
NO GOOD-- I MEAN  
SOMETHING  
WONDERFUL!

Everyone  
WELCOME  
to  
RALLY  
in  
honor  
of  
BATTLEIN'  
BUNKSTEAD  
Our Hero!

Sponsored by  
The Sisters of  
Sacred Spinsterhood

WHEN OLD BATTLEIN'  
LOOKS AT YOU, HE'LL  
FIND ENOUGH  
POWDER ON YUH  
TO BLOW UP A  
BATTLESHIP!  
--OOPS!

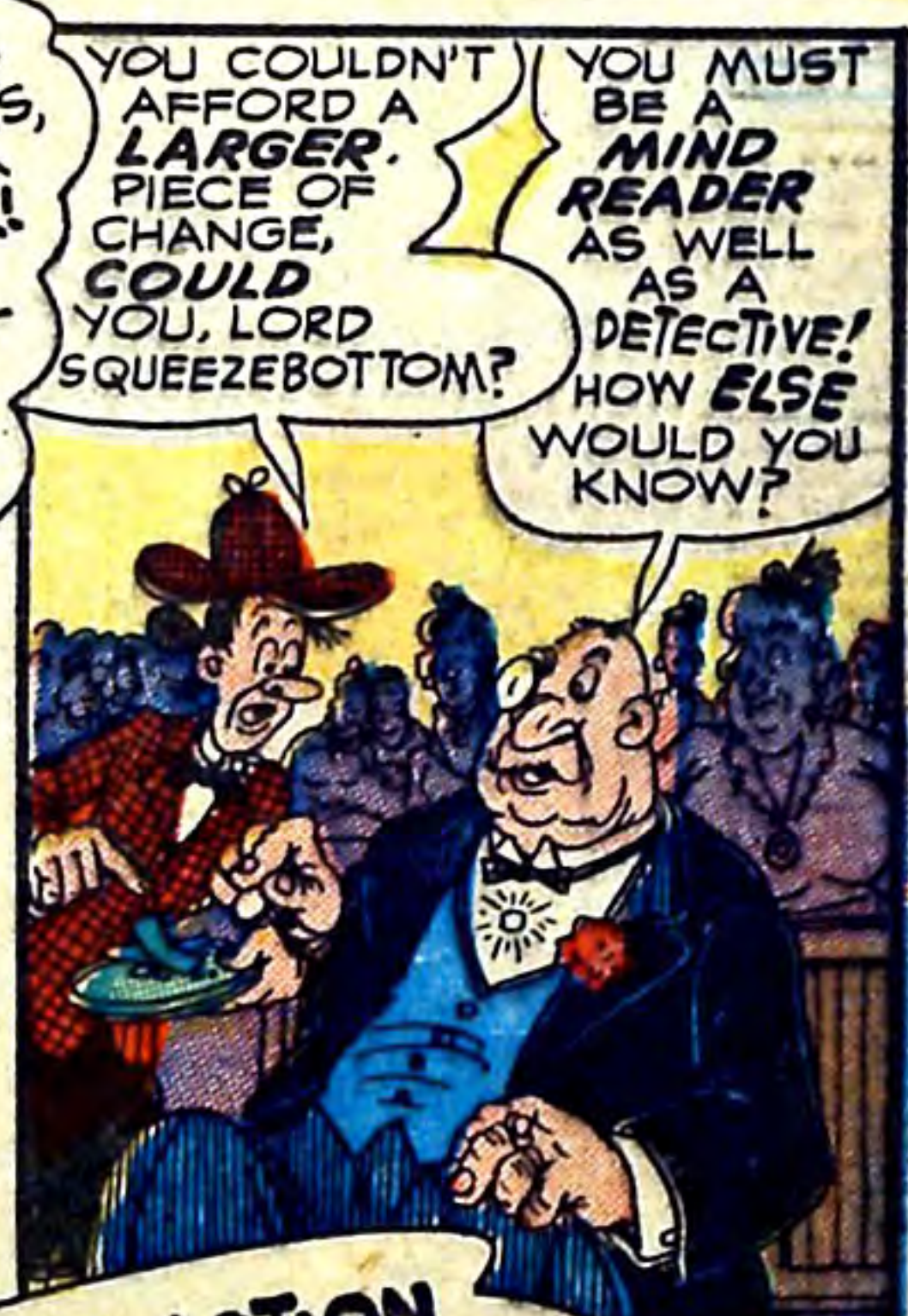
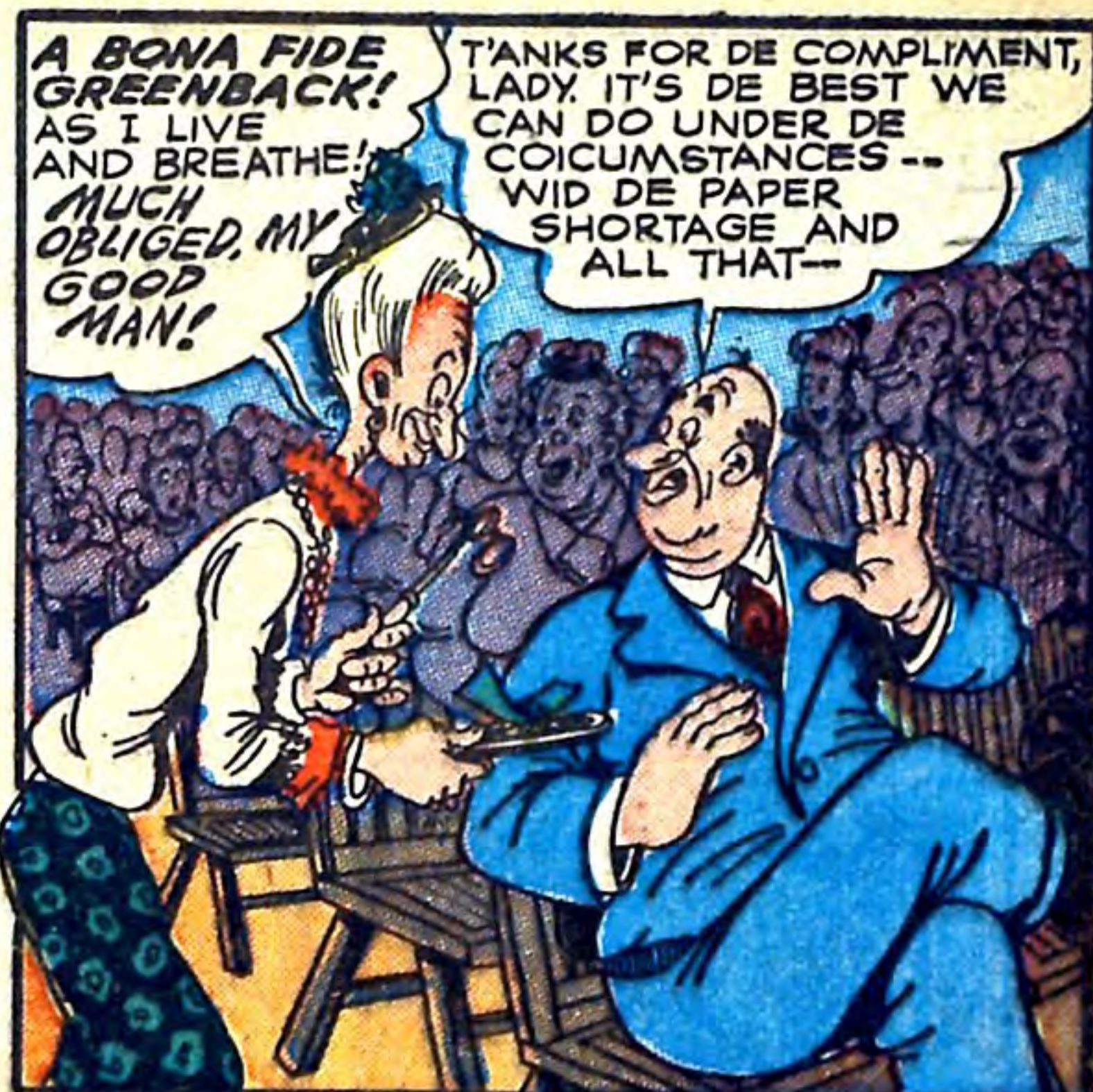
TIME YOU TOOK A  
POWDER, PUNK! I  
WAS BOOSTING YOU  
FOR A DESK JOB AT  
HEADQUARTERS, BUT  
NOW YOU'RE ALL SET  
FOR THE WASTE-PAPER  
BASKET!



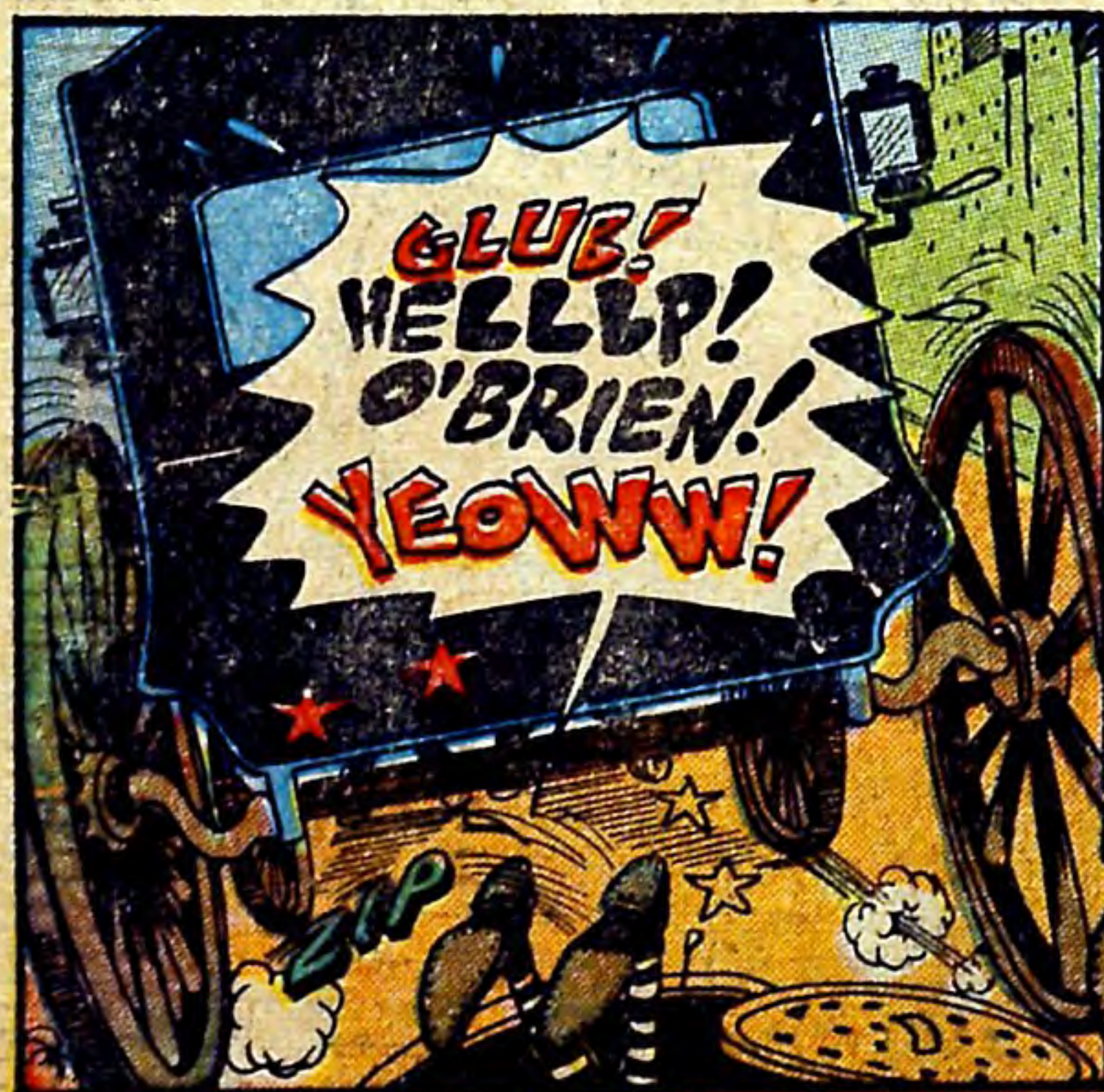
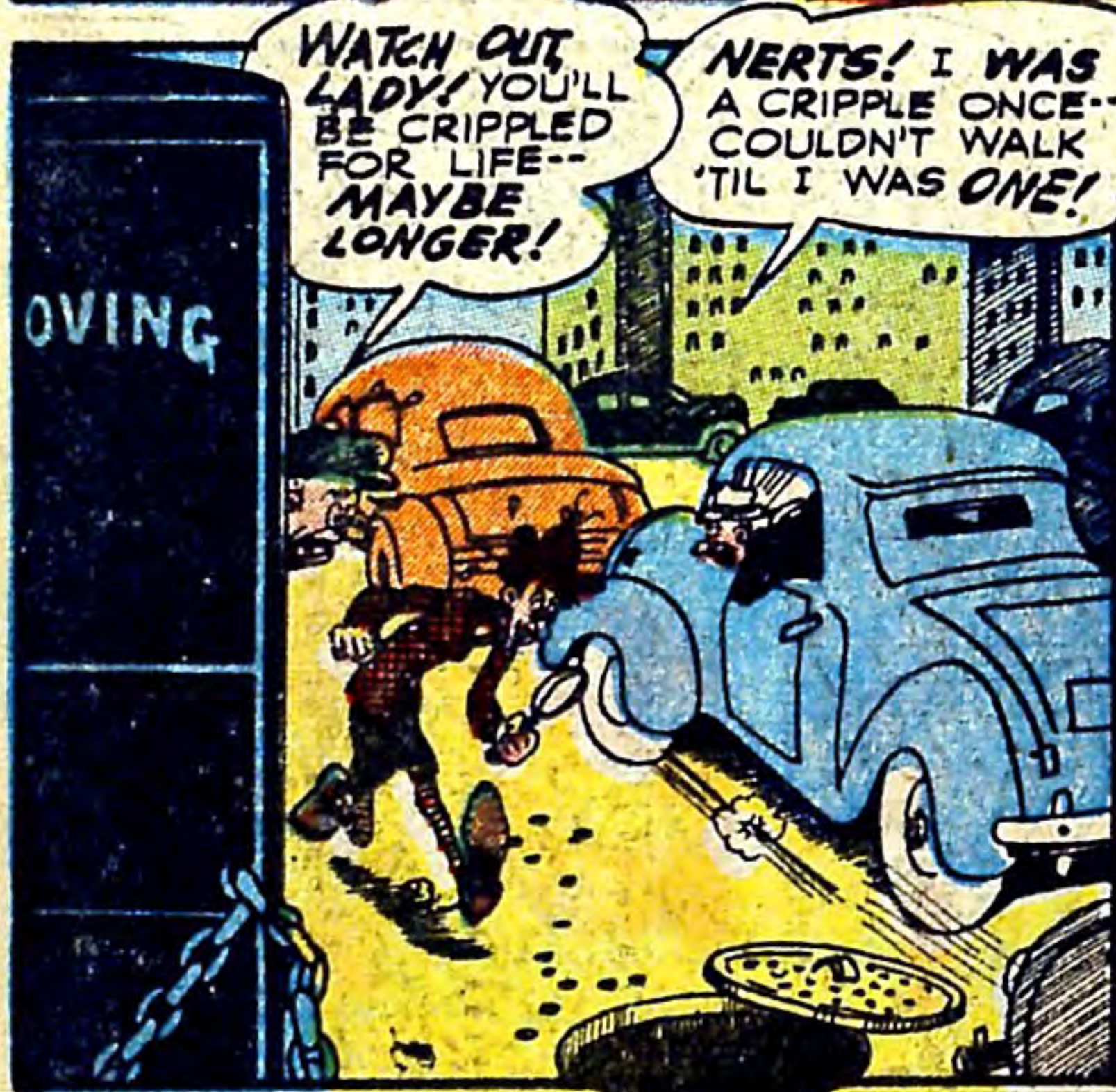
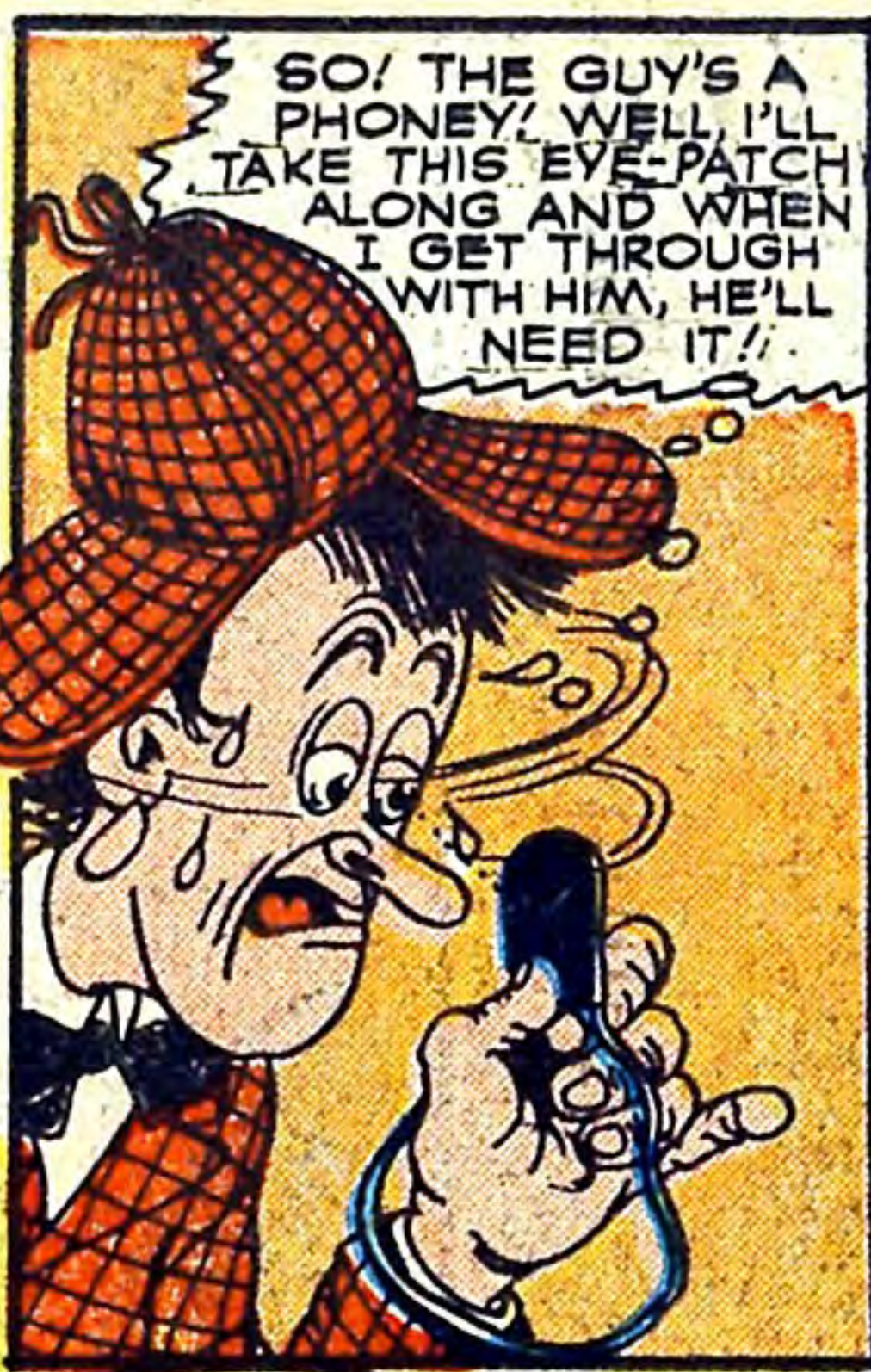




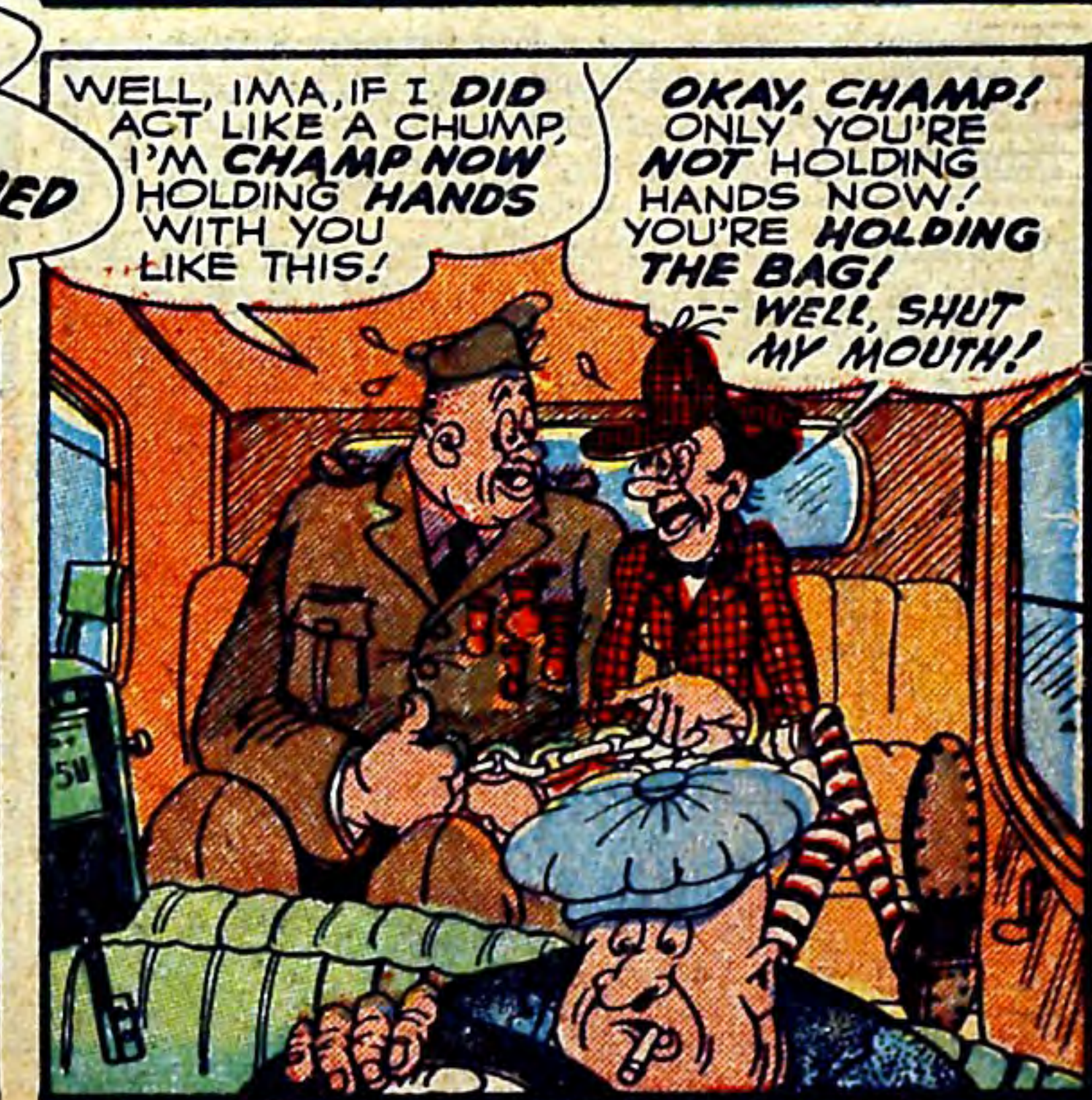
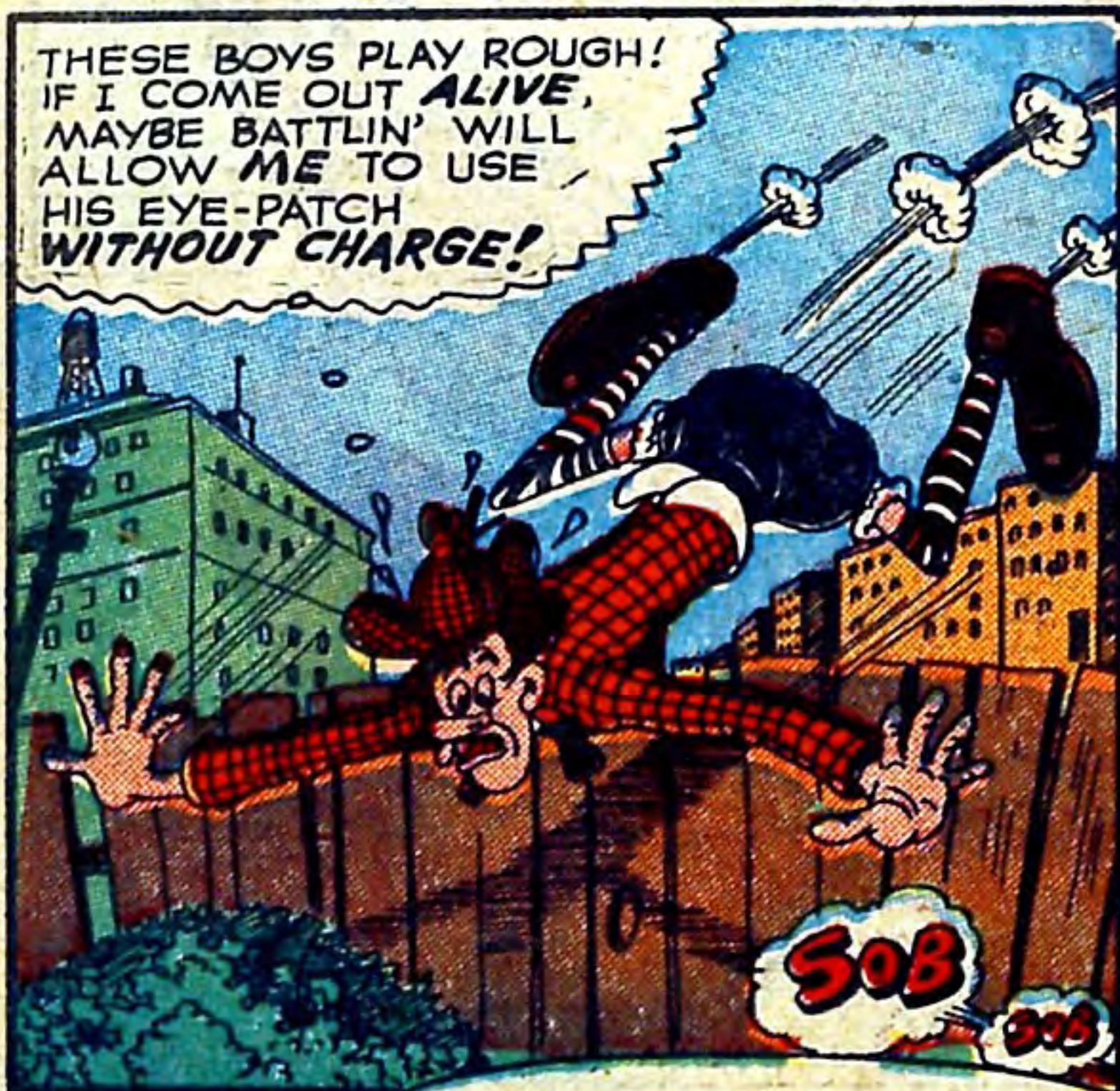
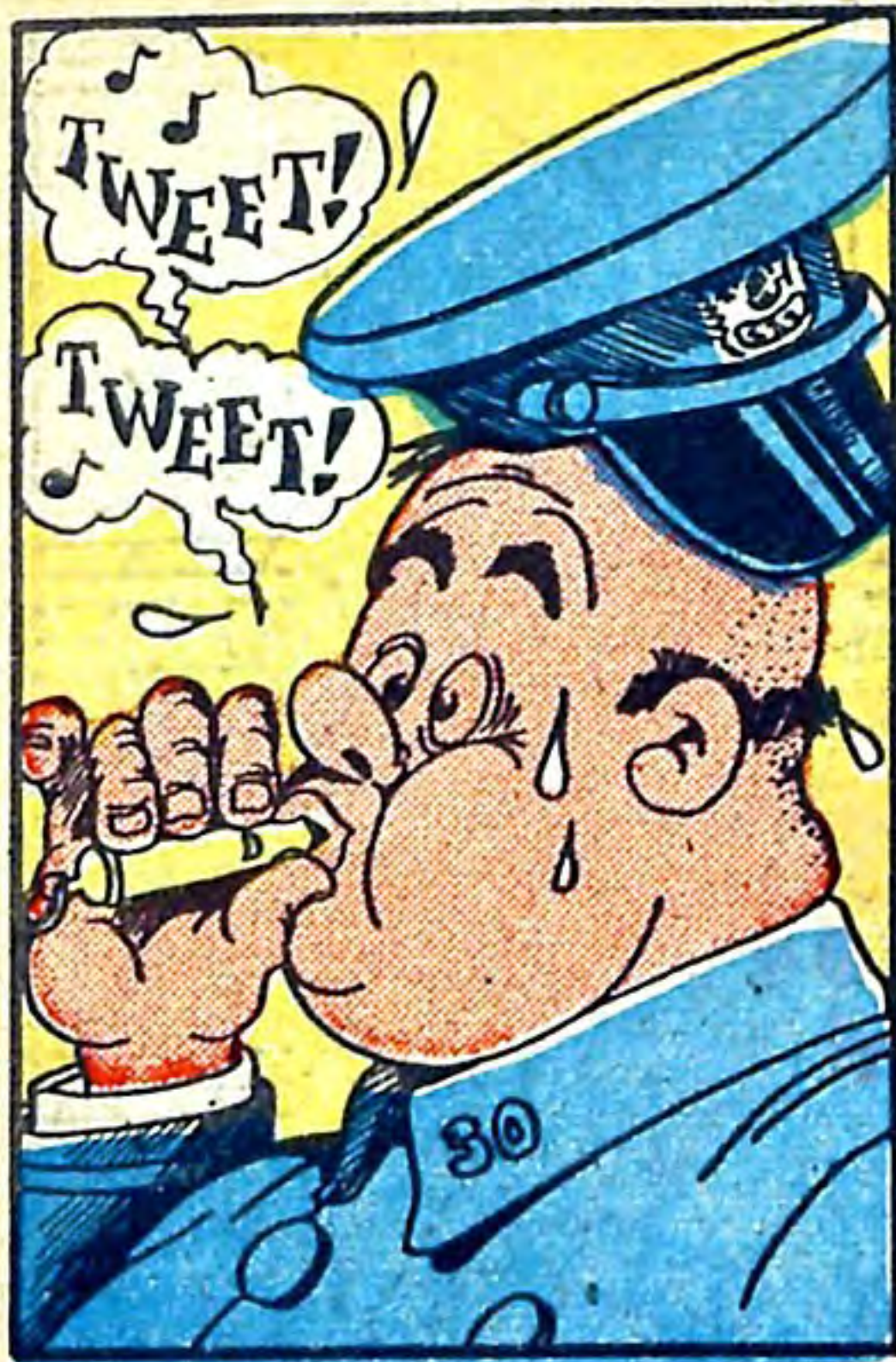












OKAY, CHAMP! ONLY YOU'RE NOT HOLDING HANDS NOW! YOU'RE HOLDING THE BAG! WELL, SHUT MY MOUTH!



# MANHUNTERS



**F**ROZEN CORPSES FOR CHRISTMAS STARTED A GRIM MANHUNT ACROSS THE YUKON FOR A KILLER WITH THE SOUL OF A WOLVERINE AND THE GREED OF A GRIZZLY BEAR!

HUTSHIKU  
STATION  
NORTHWEST  
MOUNTED POLICE



**C**ORPORAL RYAN OF THE MOUNTED POLICE FINDS HIMSELF ALONE ON A BLEAK CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE YUKON COUNTRY!

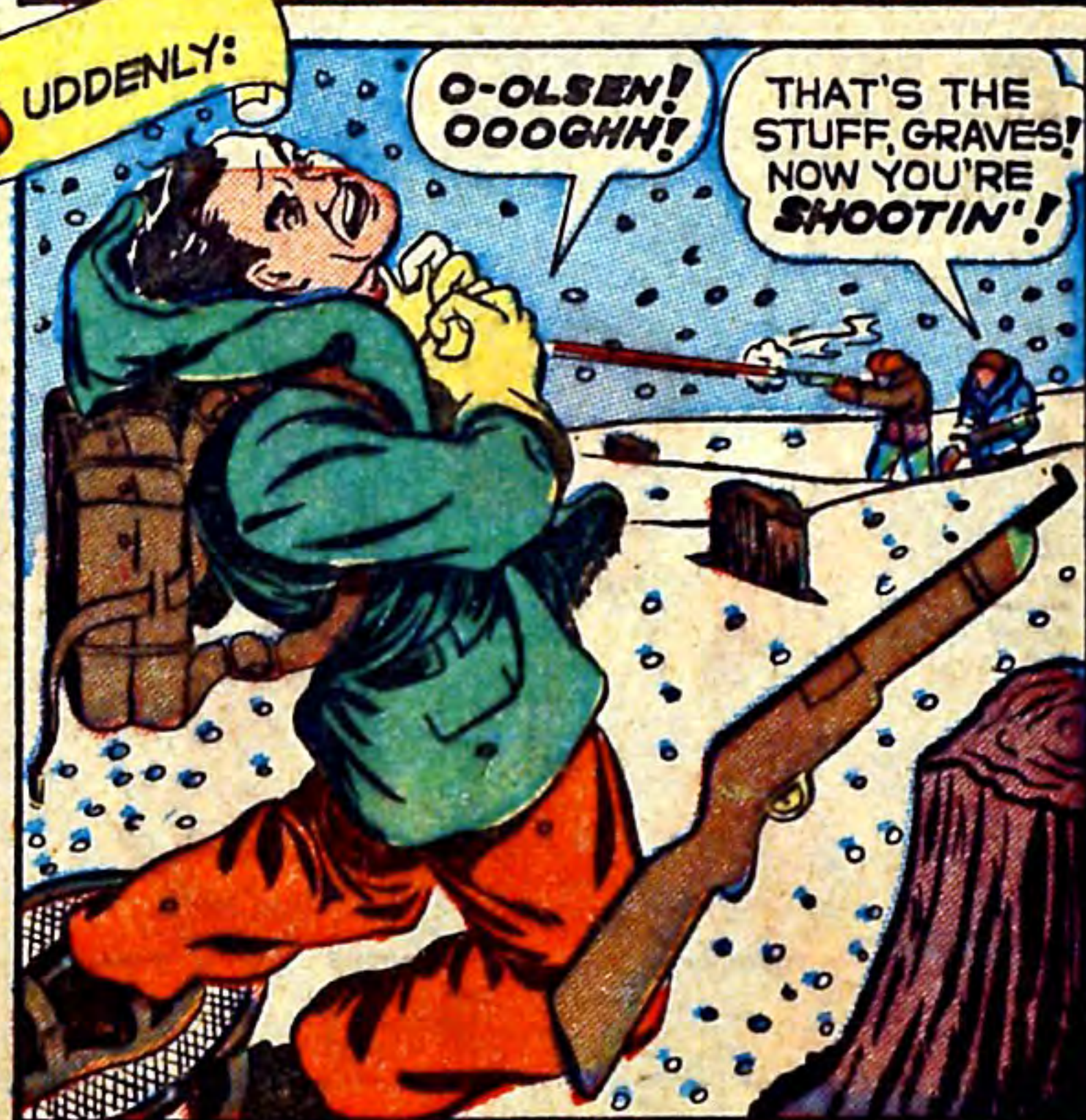
I'LL HAVE TO EAT CHRISTMAS DINNER ALONE. OLSEN IS A GOOD LINESMAN, BUT HE CAN'T GET THROUGH THIS STORM!



OLSEN WOULD GIVE FIFTY MILES OF TELEGRAPH WIRE FOR A SLICE OF THIS TURKEY.















GUESS WE CAN SPARE A COUPLE MORE CARTRIDGES, EH, GRAVES!

SURE-WE AIN'T PIKERS! ESPECIALLY IF YOU'VE GOT A POUCH OF GOLD DUST ON YOU!



DEAD AS A HERRING!

HOW ABOUT MAKING IT "DEAD AS GRAVES?"



I DON'T AIM TO SPLIT THE GOLD DUST WITH YOU, PARDNER!

O'BRIEN--YOU SNEAKIN' SKUNK! YOU UH--OOH!



**S**EVERAL DAYS LATER, CORPORAL RYAN BECOMES SUSPICIOUS!

HI, THERE, PENNYCUICK! YOU SEEN OLSEN? HE SHOULD HAVE PASSED BY ON THIS WAY TO MY OUTPOST!

SURE, HE WENT BY WITH TWO FRIENDS--ROLFE AND CLAYTON!



**A**LARMED AT OLSEN'S DISAPPEARANCE, THE TWO MOUNTIES INVESTIGATE!

HE **HAD** TO TAKE THIS TRAIL TO MY OUTPOST! HE DIDN'T GET LOST--HE KNEW EVERY INCH OF THIS TERRITORY!



**S-SAY!** THIS CLEARANCE OVER LOOKING THE TRAIL **WASN'T HERE** THREE WEEKS AGO!

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS OLD STOVE, RYAN!

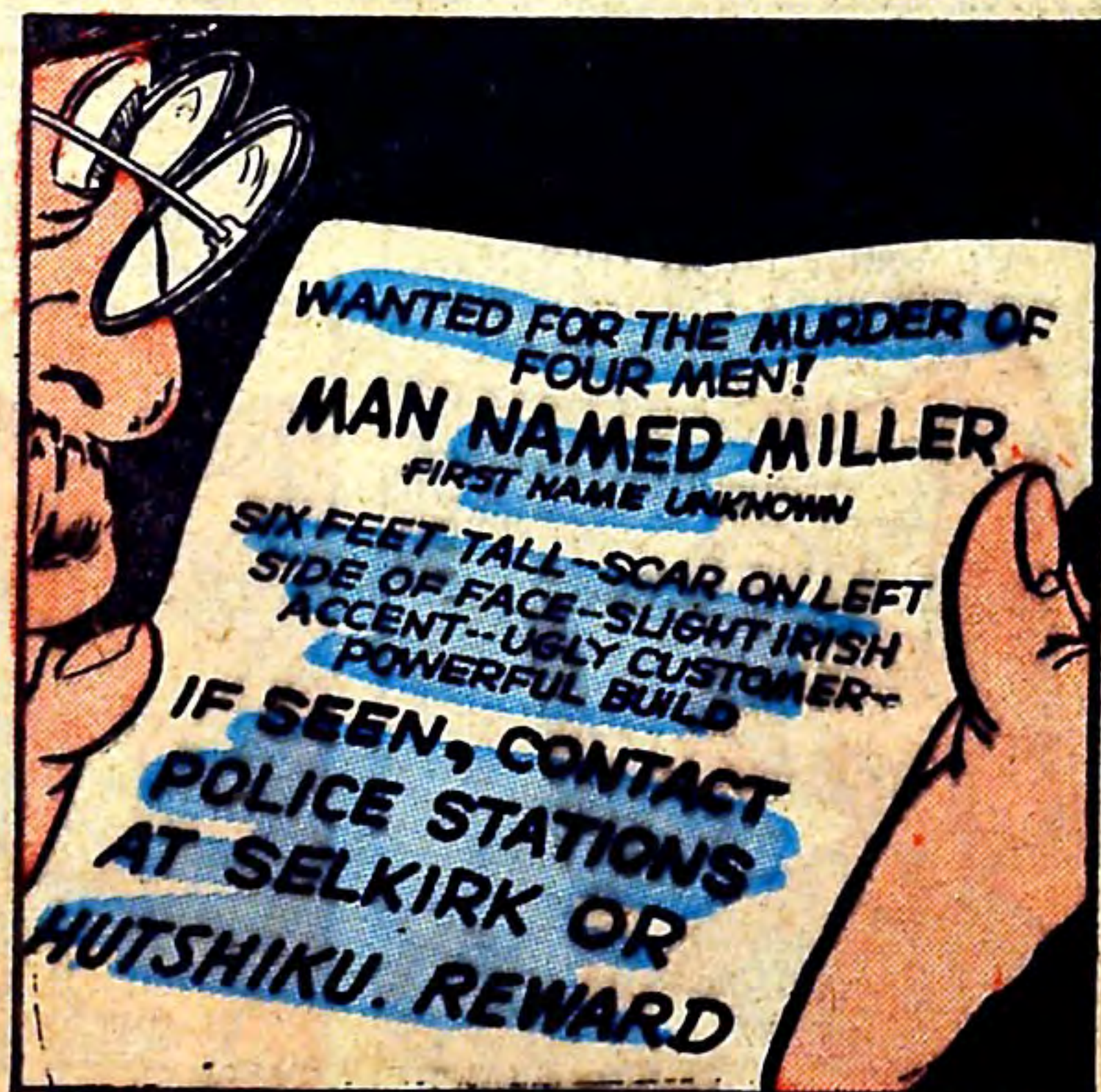
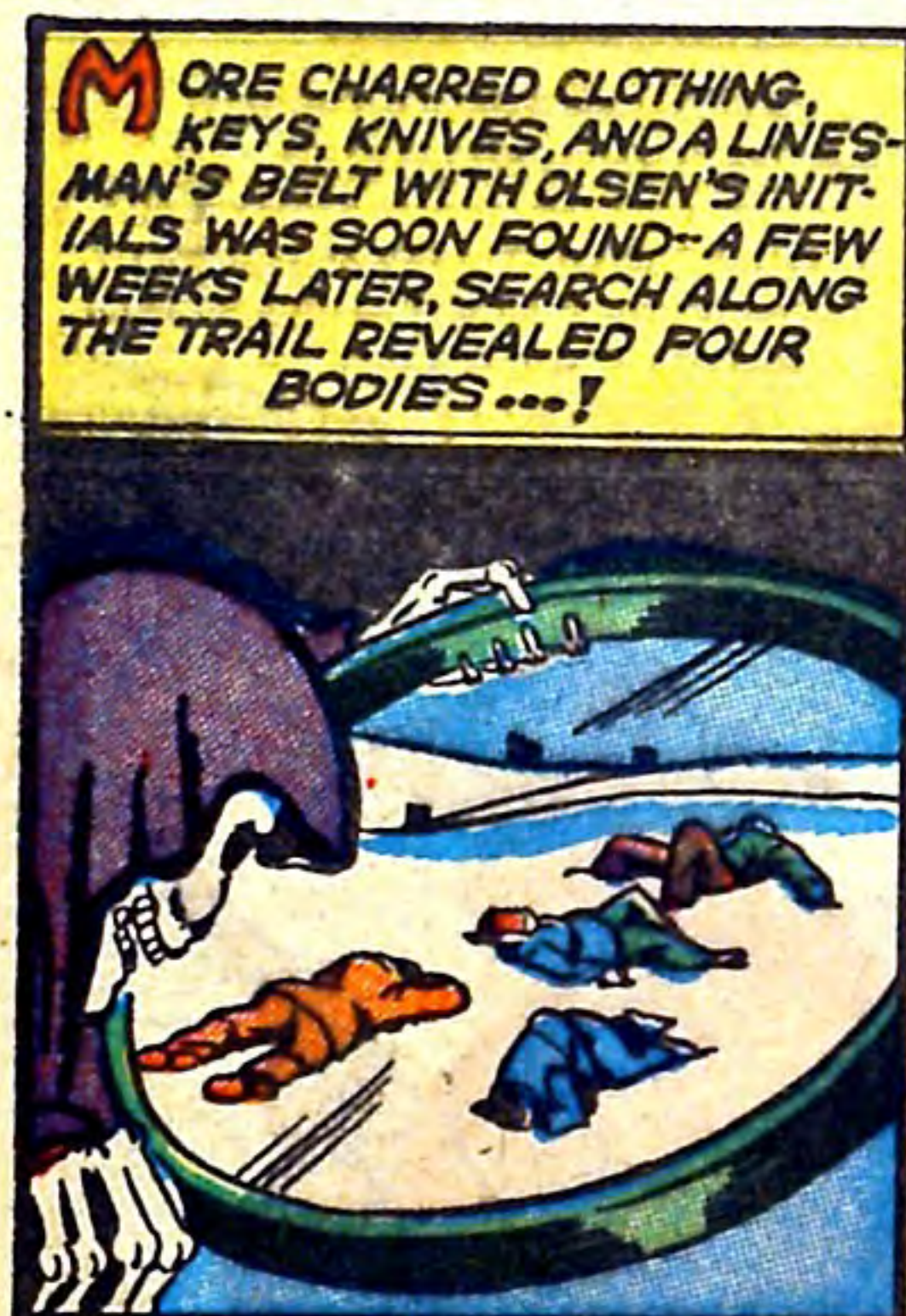


A TENT WAS PITCHED HERE AND I SAW THIS VERY STOVE ABOUT A **MONTH** AGO--TWO MEN, **ROSS** AND **MILLER** OWNED IT!

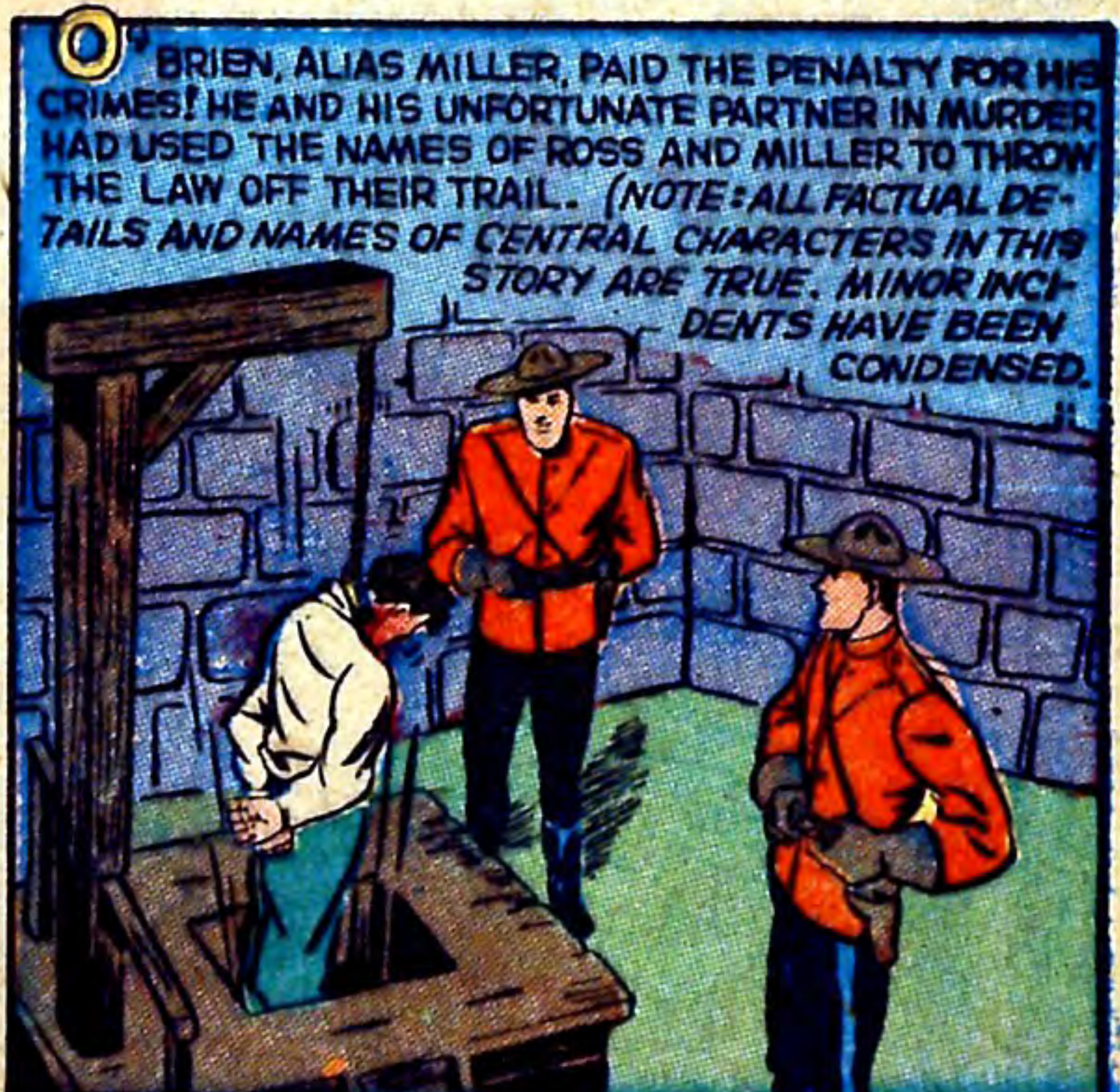


I REMEMBER IT BECAUSE THOSE **B** SHAPED DRAUGHT-HOLES WERE THE MOST PECULIAR I'D EVER SEEN!



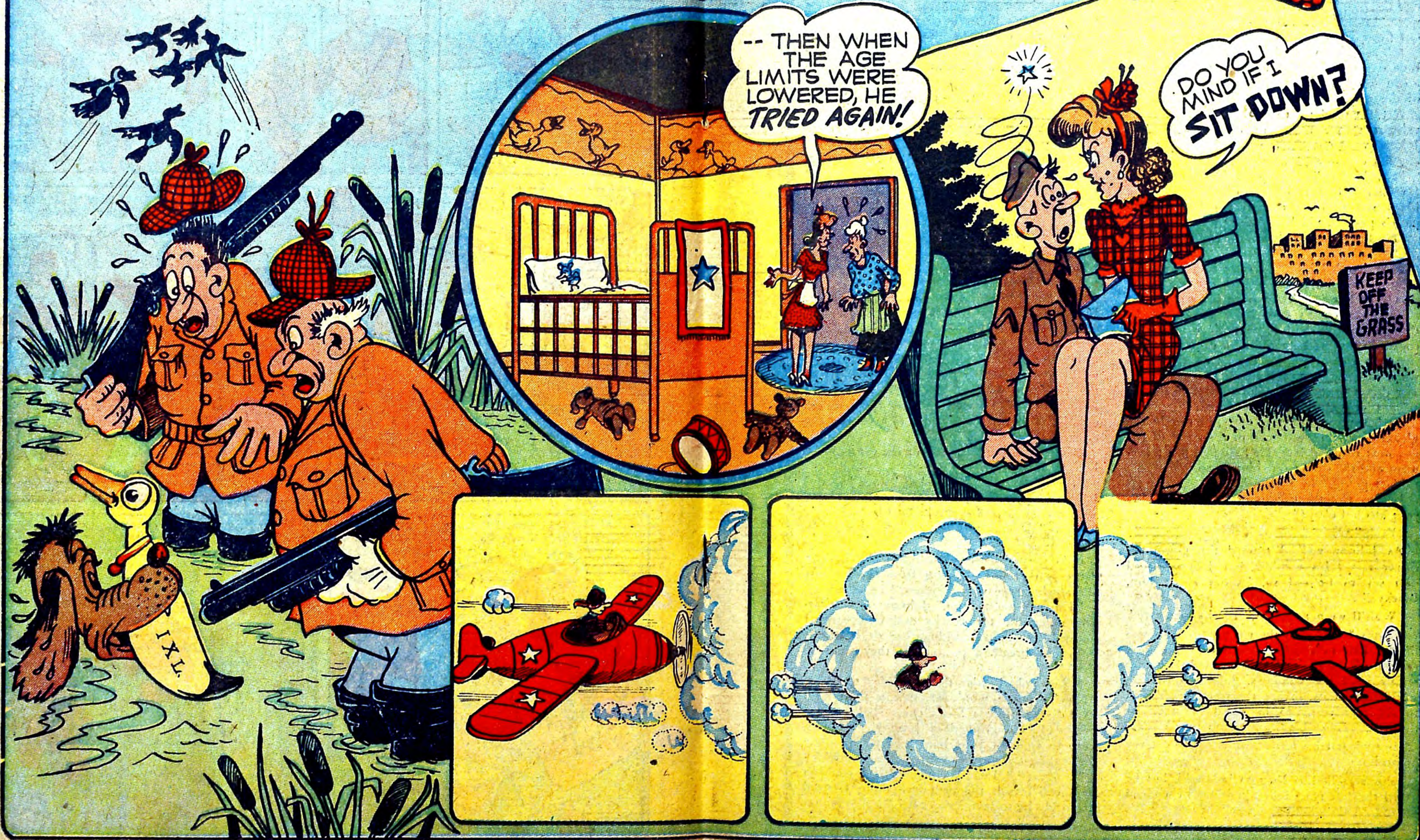








# KNOCKOUT DROPS





# DEATH DOZE

## THE NEW PATCHWORK DIDN'T CHANGE THE MAN

Johnny Wrigley still wore a uniform, but now the color was dark gray and the five inches of patchwork with the four battle stars and the purple heart were gone. In their places were the embroidered yellow words, "Great Oil Company."

Johnny had wanted the uniform to be a blue one with a silver badge, but a guy with a couple of artificial legs had to give up a lot of dreams.

A car pulled up to one of the pumps, its exhaust smoke heavy in the January cold. Johnny went outside. It was Mike Draper and another cop in a police squad car.

"Hi, Johnny," Mike said. "We're looking for Blacky Fall and three of his gang in a black sedan. They robbed the Clark Company's payroll and killed the paymaster."

"Nothing like that has come by," said Johnny.

Mike handed Johnny a cigar and drove off. Johnny, watching the squad car disappear slowly took a jack-knife from his pocket and clipped the cigar's end. Mike was lucky, he thought. Mike had come back whole. He could do things; he could be a cop!

At ten o'clock Johnny turned off the lights when a green limousine rolled into the drive. The driver opened the window next to him.

"Fill 'er up," the driver ordered.

As Johnny was turning away, he caught the gleam of a blue automatic in the hand of the guy next to the driver. He hesitated just a moment and the driver saw him do so.

"Get going," he snapped.

Johnny met the other's eyes. He asked, "Is your alcohol okay?"

"Yeah."

As Johnny walked toward the pump the driver raised his window, but Johnny heard him say as he did so, "What about him, Blacky?"

"Wait'll we get the gas," Blacky whispered.

Johnny fumbled at the gas pump. This was Blacky Fall in another stolen car! He took the top off the gas tank and inserted the pump nozzle. All the windows, Johnny observed, were closed now, except the small vents next to the rear seat. As he filled the tank he thought, "Those birds are going to get me!"

He took out his knife and began to cut the pump hose.

Johnny stalled as long as he could, but he heard the left rear door open and he walked around. A thug held a gun at Johnny.

"We figure you're too smart," he said. "Get in."

Johnny stepped slowly onto the running board and the guy with the gun gave him a push that sent him sprawling across the rear seat of the car. The thug inside the rear clipped him with the end of his gun. Johnny groaned and sank down into the corner of the rear seat.

"He's out, Blacky," the guy beside Johnny said.

"That's okay. He won't cause us any trouble." The big car hit the road.

Johnny was not out, but he let the others think he was. He felt the limousine turn off the highway.

Blacky said, "When we get out here a little farther, put a slug into that bird's head, Joe. Before he confes to."

"Okay," Joe answered. Johnny's heart skipped a beat, but he knew he was no match for four armed thugs with good limbs.

The car droned on for another half hour. Blacky yawned and so did Joe.

"Be glad when we—" Joe began. He didn't finish.

The car lurched suddenly, crashed a stone wall. The screech of steel against wood rent the crackling cold of the night as the big limousine struck a tree. Johnny hung to the upholstery as the car jounced to a stop in the ditch at the roadside.

Johnny was climbing out of the car as Mike Draper drove up.

"I'll be darned," said Mike. "You, Johnny! I been trailing this car since it turned off the highway. Suspected it might be Blacky."

"It is," Johnny replied. "With my compliments."

Mike gasped with astonishment. "What the deuce is that hose leading from the exhaust and stuck in the vent window?" he asked.

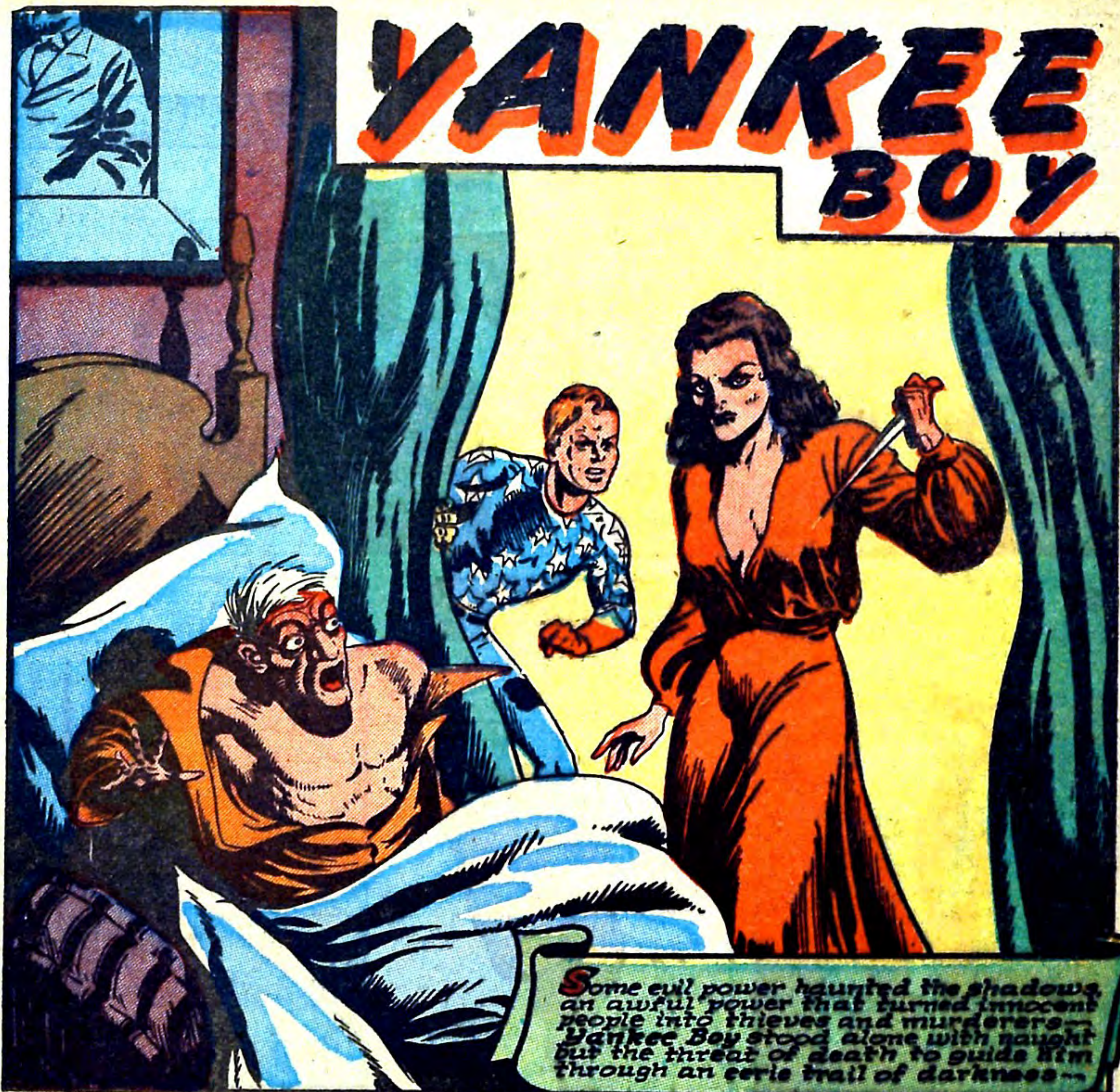
"The gas pump hose," Johnny said. "Carbon monoxide for Blacky and Company. I hugged the window and breathed air, but these guys just breathed poison till they went to sleep."

Mike poked his flash inside the car. "They've got a whole arsenal in there. I'd have looked like a Swiss cheese before they finished." He grinned at Johnny. "Thanks, kid. In spite of your bum legs you've done more than the entire county force could."

"I figured," Johnny choked, "If I couldn't be a cop myself the next best thing I could do would be to save a cop's life."



# YANKEE BOY



Some evil power haunted the shadows, an awful power that turned innocent people into thieves and murderers—Yankee Boy stood alone with naught but the threat of death to guide him through an eerie trail of darkness—

A bed chamber in the Noble Mansion—

MIDNIGHT—  
THE HOUR  
TO ACT!



I MUST STAB  
HIM IF HE  
CRIES OUT!



ELAINE—ELAINE!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING? WHAT  
DO YOU WANT?

HE'S CALLING!  
HE MUST  
**DIE!**







AH! NOW NO ONE CAN HINDER ME! I'LL SOON BE FINISHED!



IT'S DONE! I'M GETTING SLEEPY, SO I MUST GO BACK TO BED!



On the lawn below--

SHE HAS OBEYED YOU, MISTA!

GRAB THE KNIFE! I'LL TAKE THE BAG!



Meanwhile, nearing the mansion--

THAT SURE WAS A GOOD MOVIE-- WHAT'S THAT?

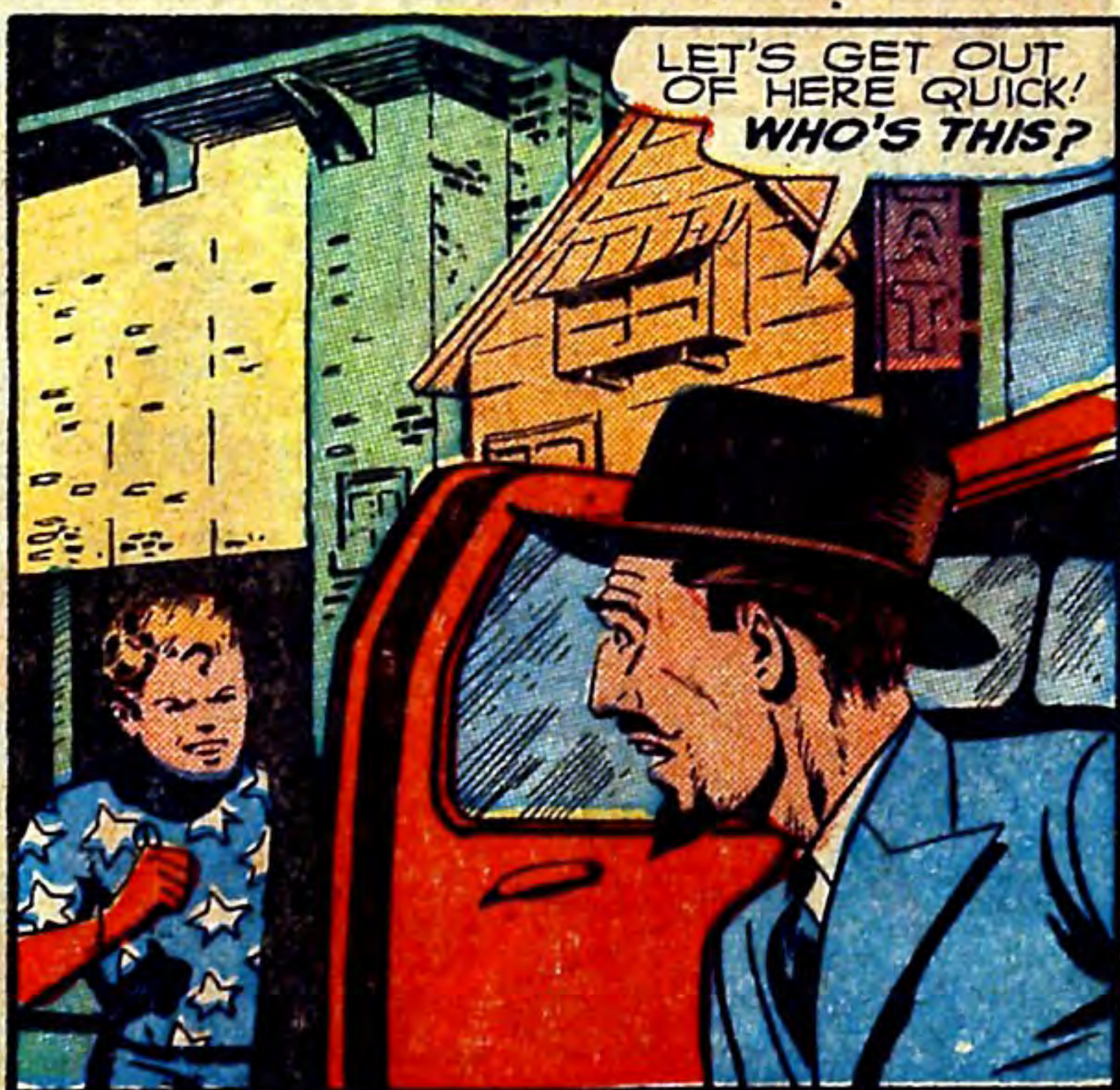


I'LL GET THE CAR STARTED!

WE'RE IN LUCK, BUNNY! NO ONE SAW US!

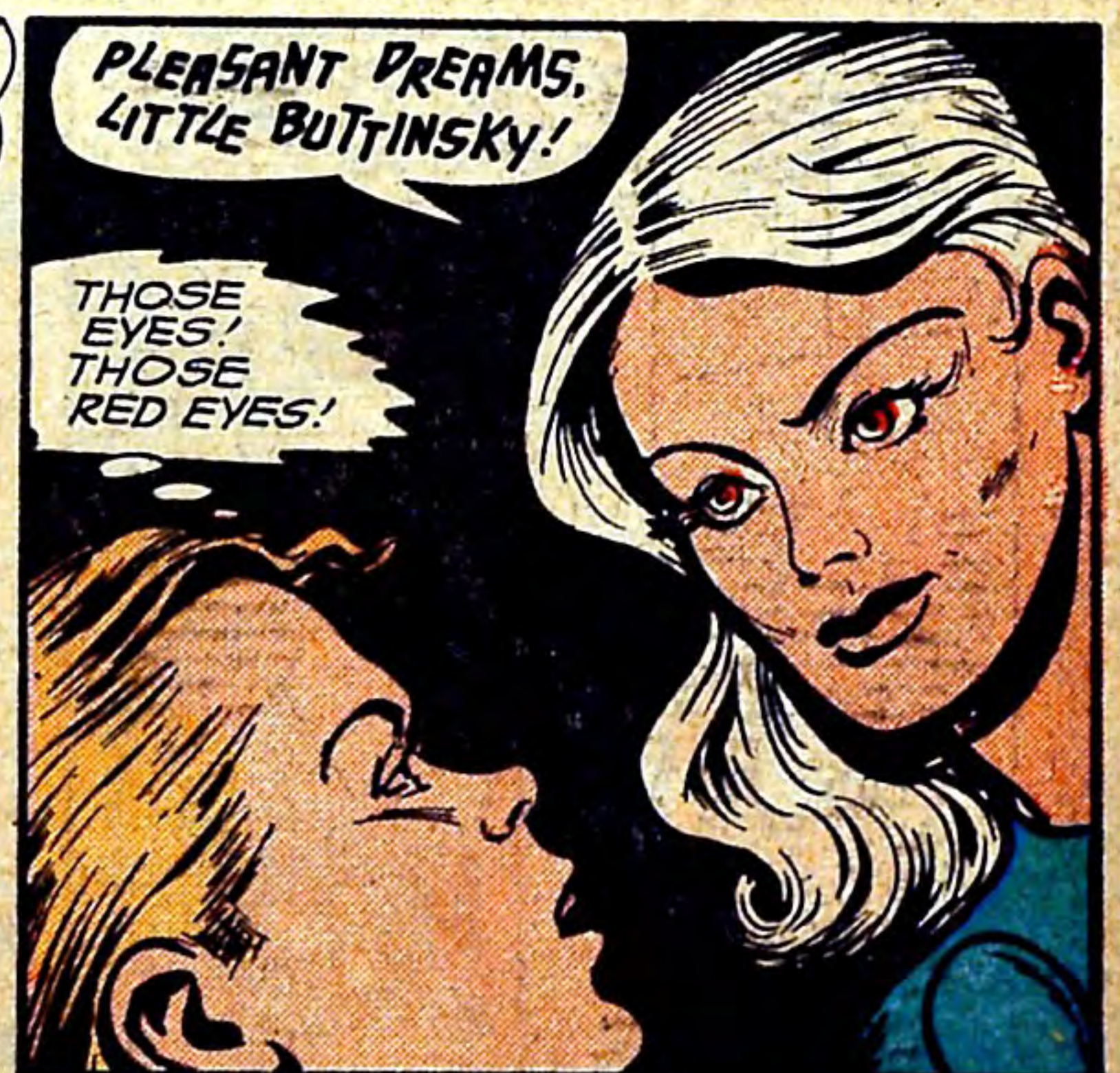
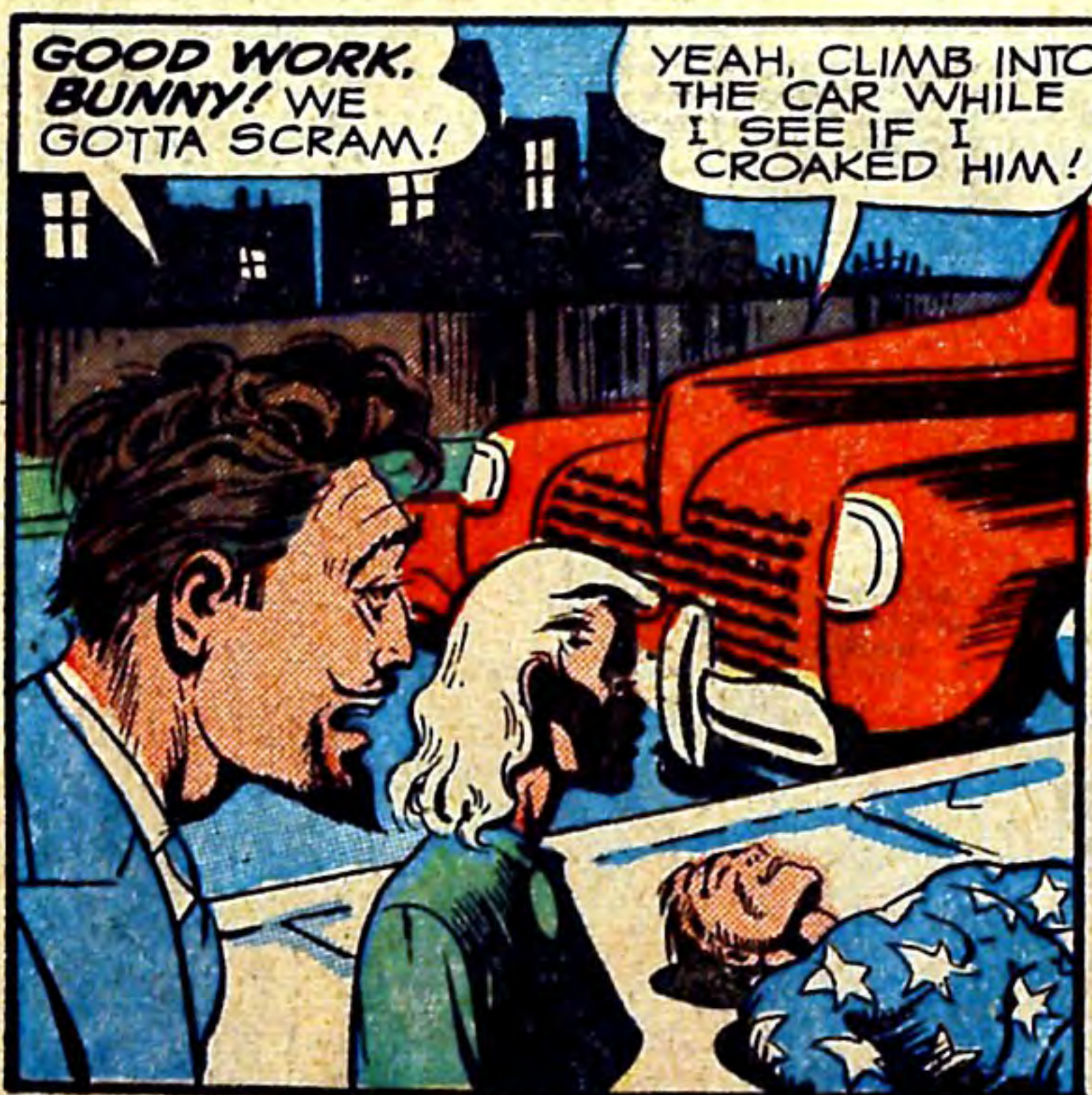
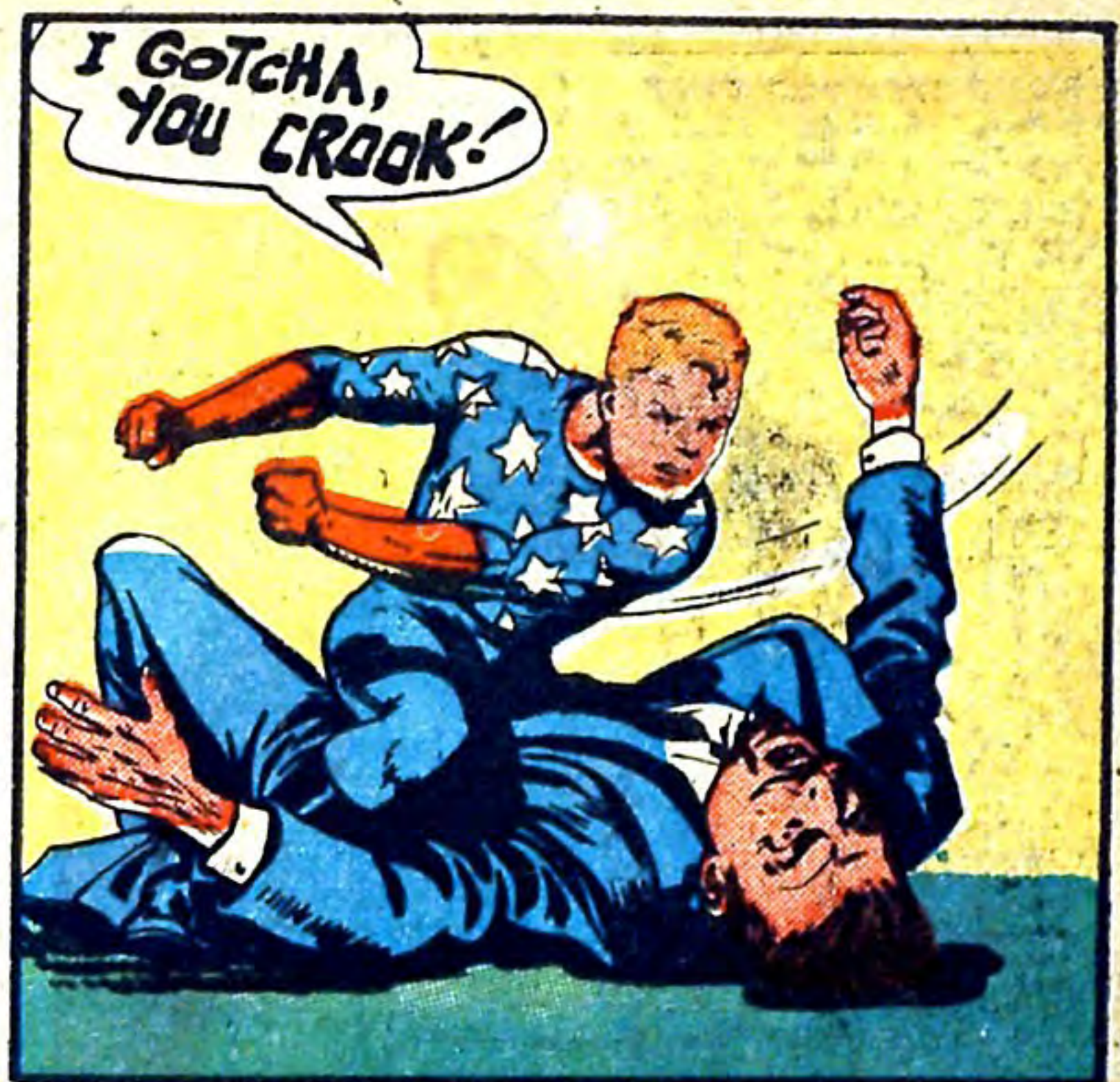


A ROBBERY! IT'S A JOB FOR YANKEE BOY! HERE GOES!

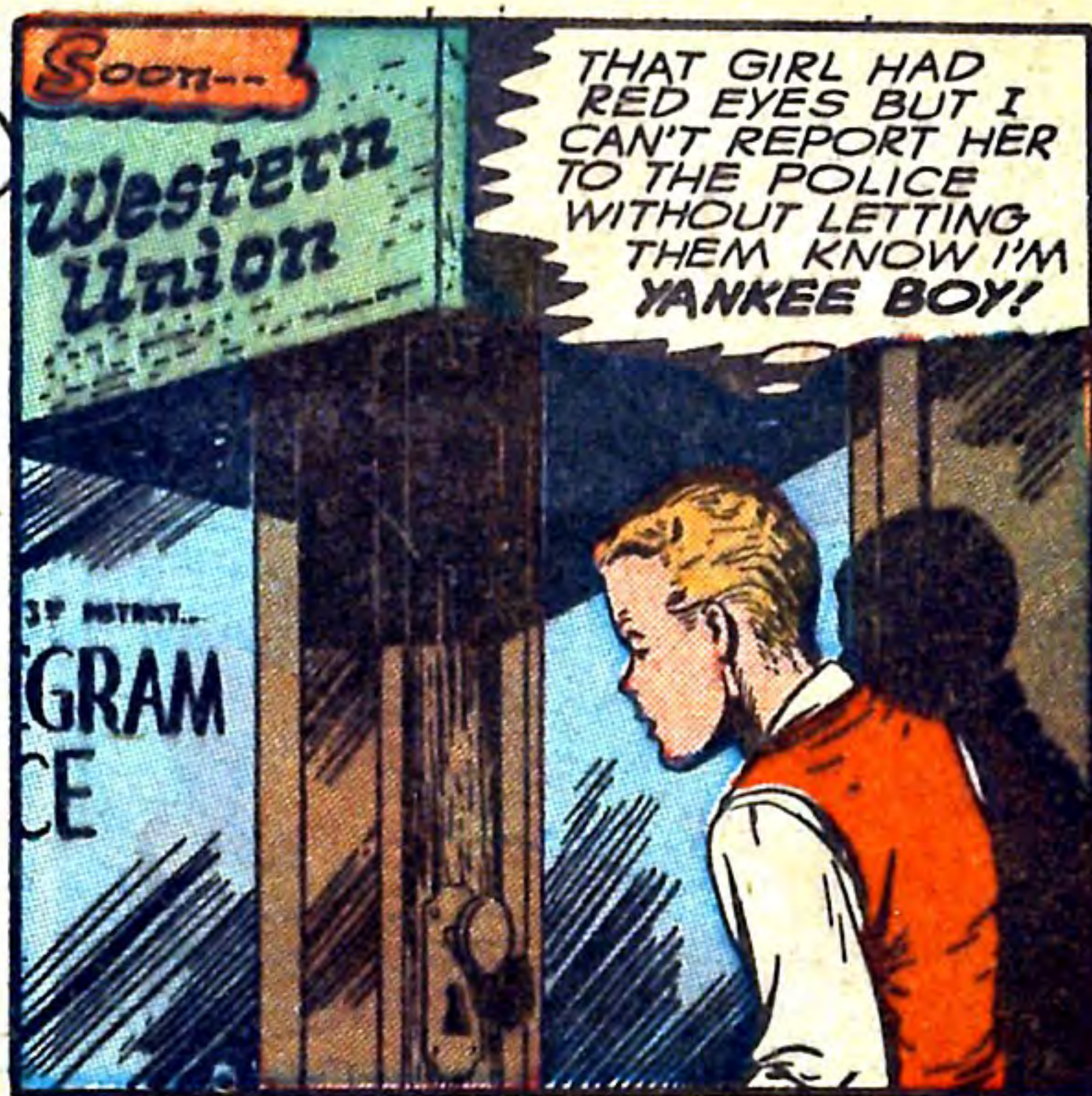
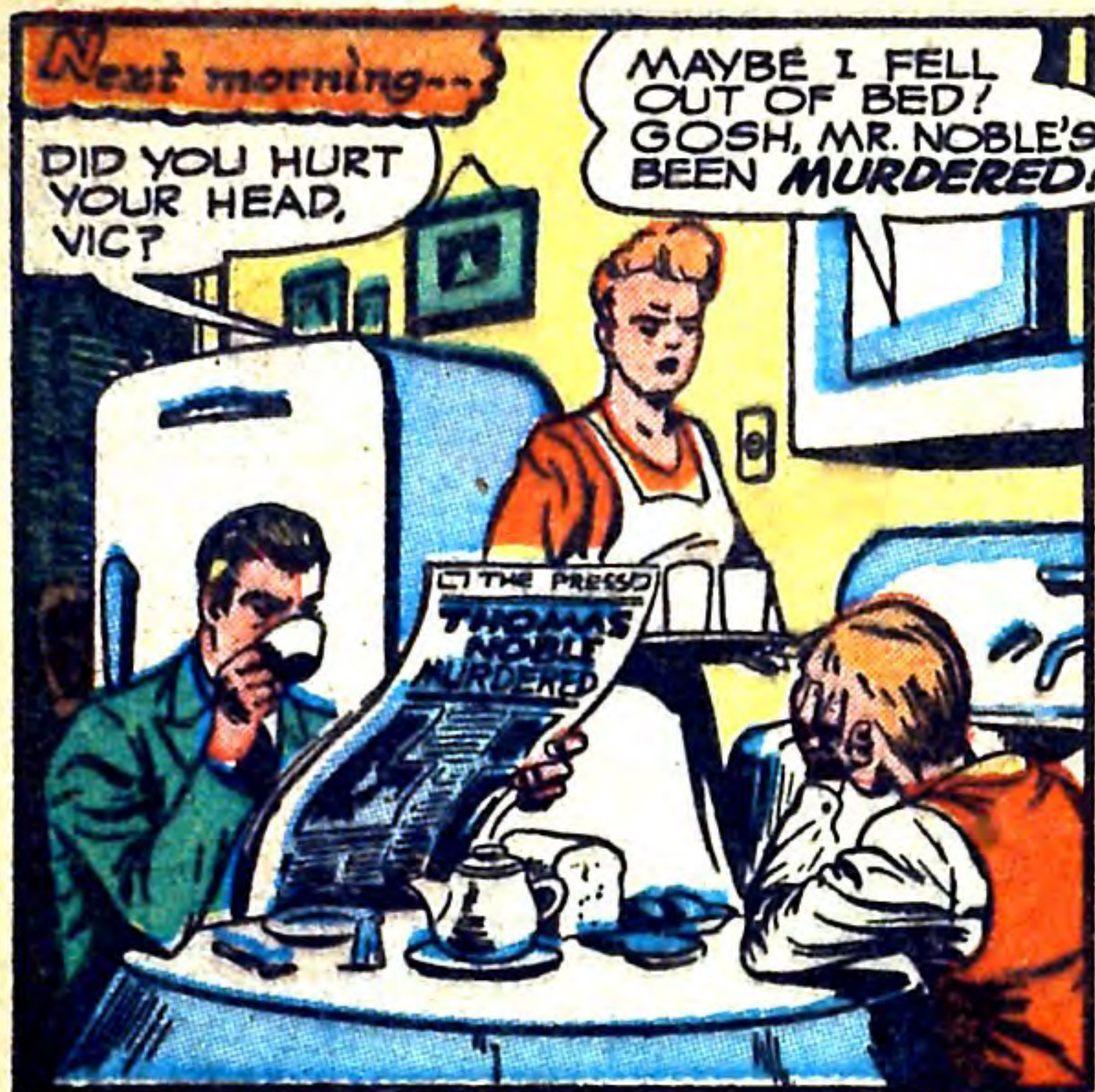


LET'S GET OUT OF HERE QUICK! WHO'S THIS?

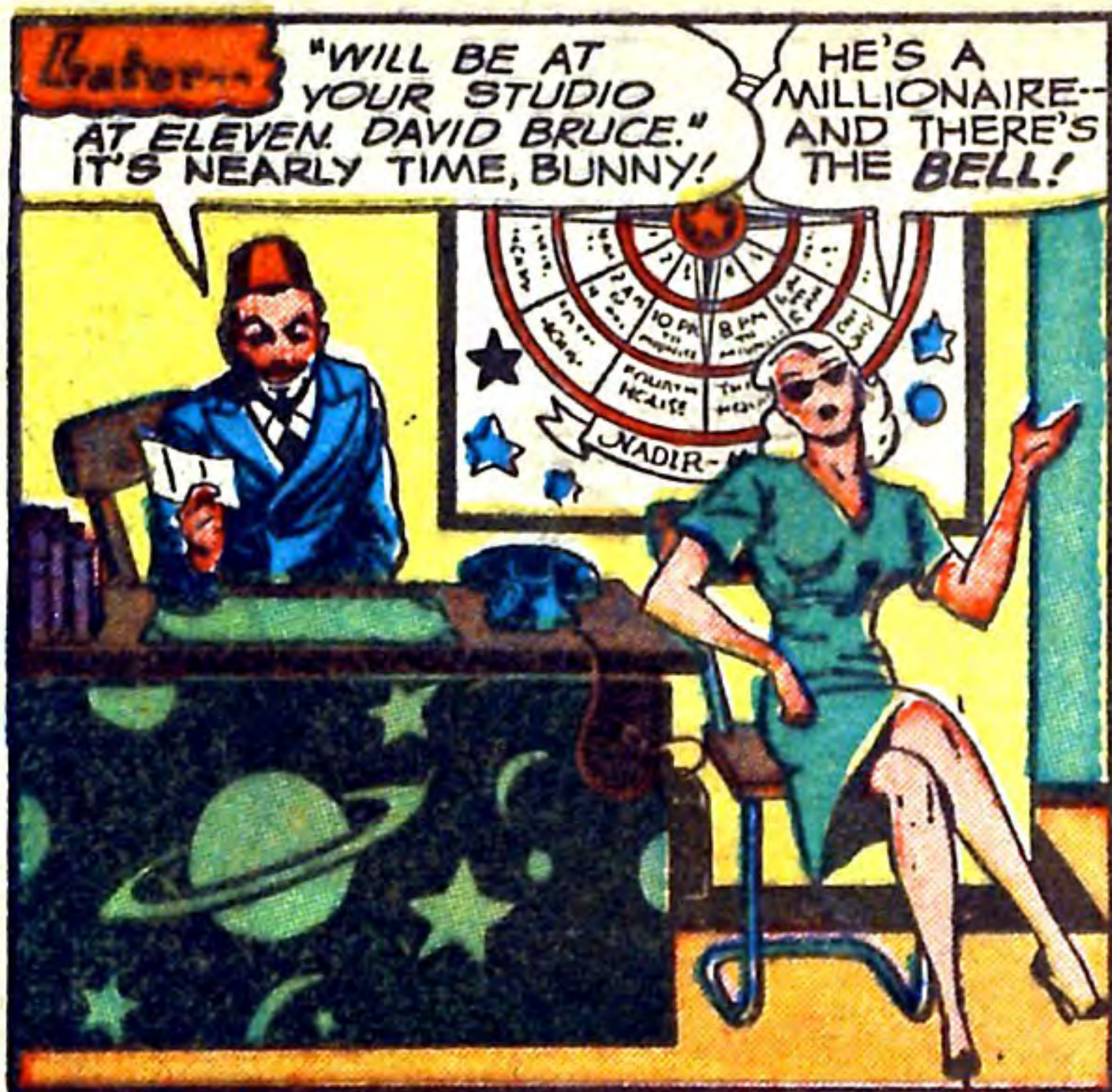




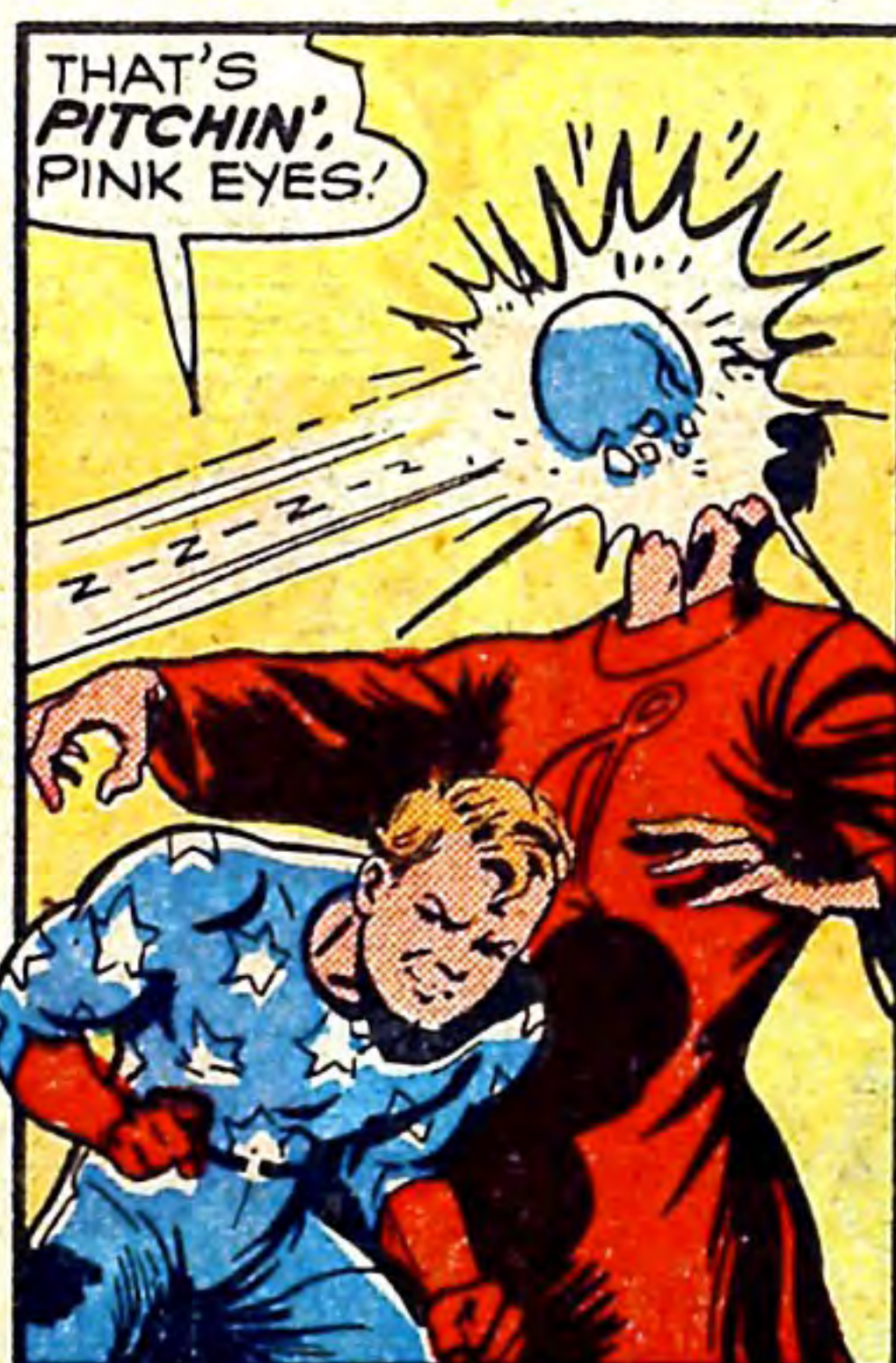






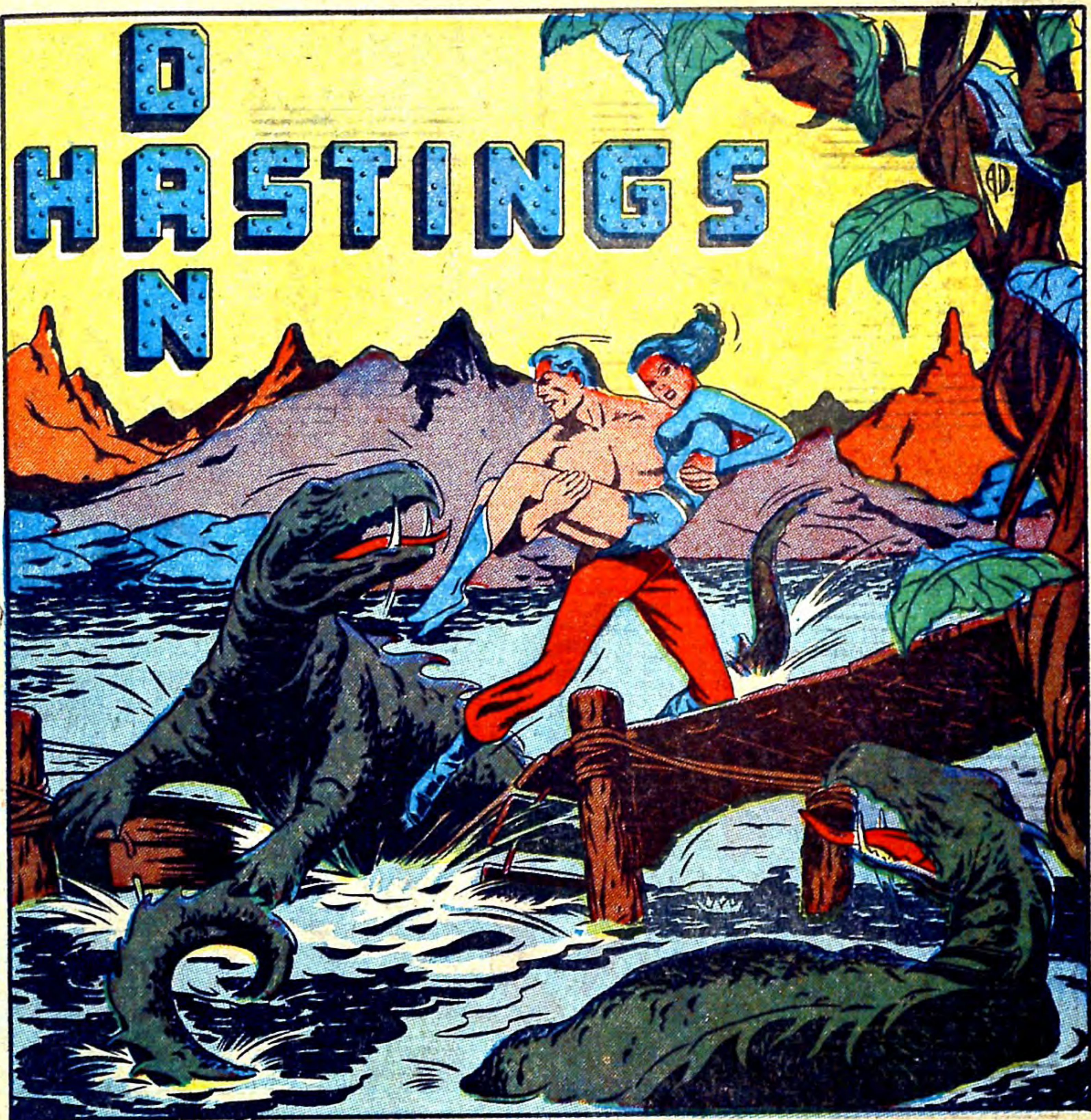








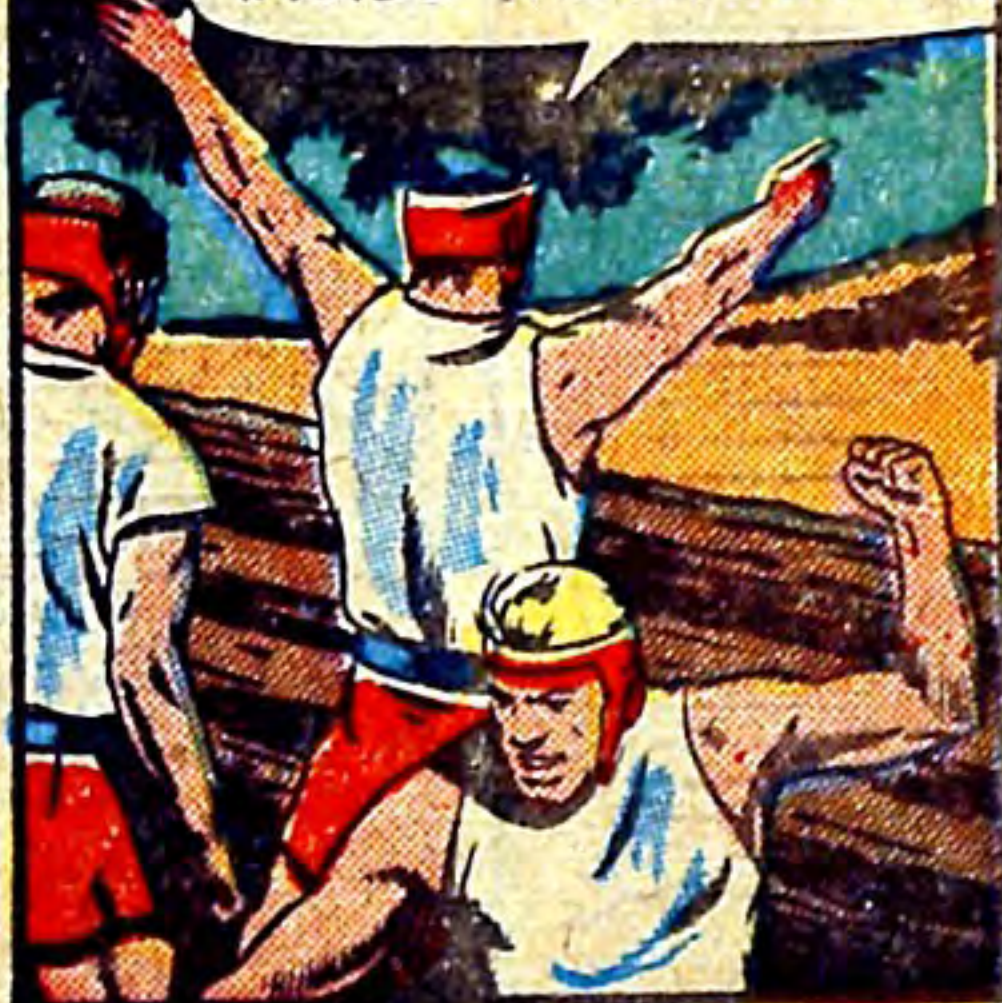
# D HASTINGS N



What horrible delicacy did the frogmen of Venus seek at the human colony? Dan Hastings of the inter-planetary police force was warned against trying to solve the gruesome riddle but he dared to daunt the menace all on his own!

Terror strikes again at the human colony on Venus!

RAIDERS FROM THE WEST!  
EVERYBODY GET INSIDE THE STOCKADE!



ANY OTHERS OUT AT THE EXPERIMENTAL GARDENS?

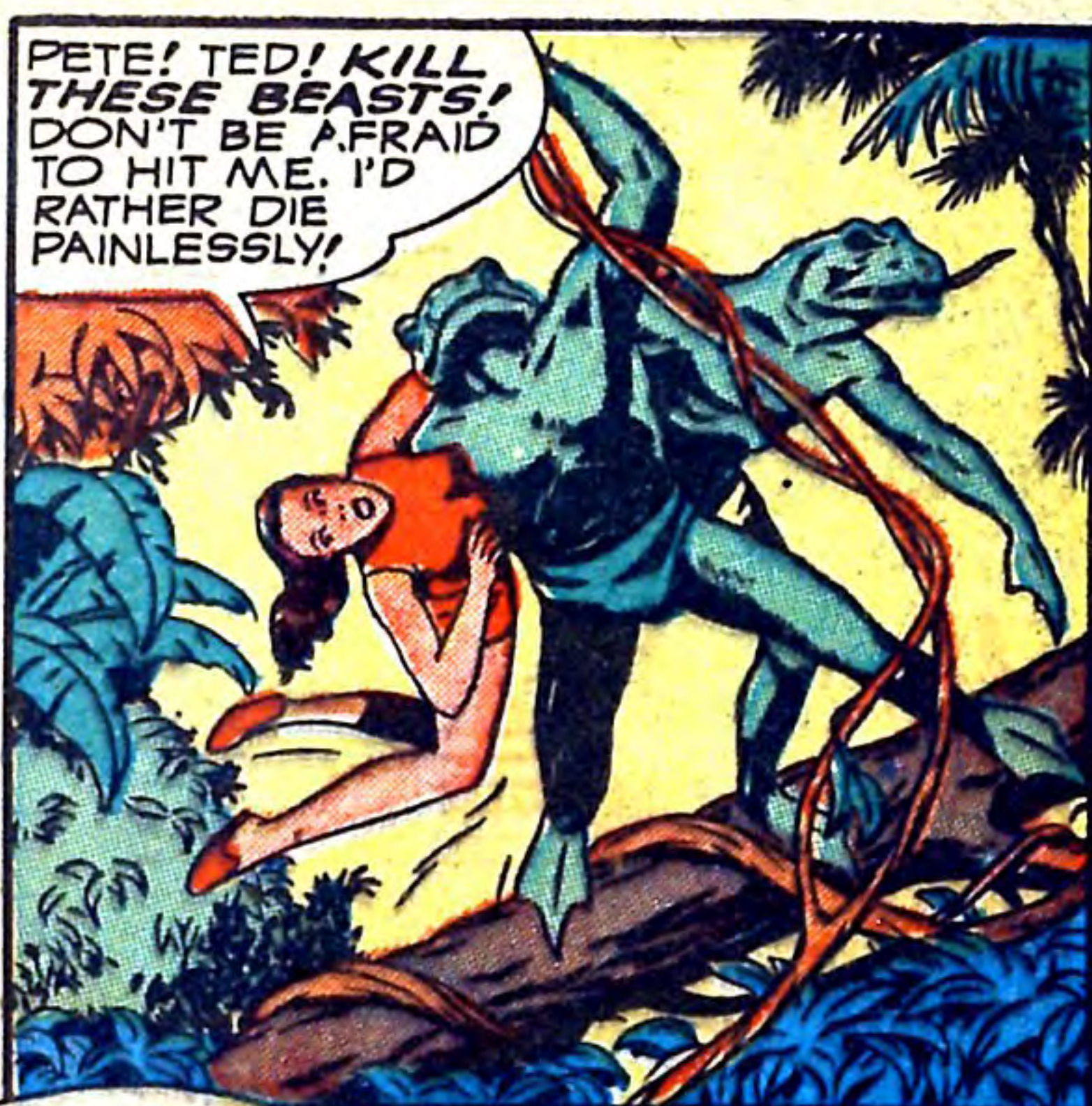
NO--I WAS ALONE!  
BAR THE GATES AND CLIMB TO YOUR GUN!







THEY CAUGHT MARJERY! I CAN'T SHOOT THE ONES WHO ARE DRAGGING HER OFF WITHOUT KILLING HER!



PETE! TED! KILL THESE BEASTS! DON'T BE AFRAID TO HIT ME. I'D RATHER DIE PAINLESSLY!



Brooding in reptilian lust, King Chugoo awaits the screaming captive--

BRING HER TO ME, YOU LAZY LIZARDS! BRING ANOTHER OR I'LL FEED YOU TO THE ZAMOIDS!



ANOTHER HUMAN! ARE YOU DEAF?

BUT YOUR MAJESTY-- THREE OF MY BROTHERS WERE KILLED BY THE HUMANS' INVISIBLE LIGHTNING!



Same day on earth, when Dan Hastings calls at Dr. Carter's laboratory--

DAN! YOU MUST HELP OUR COLONY ON VENUS!

NONSENSE, GLORIA! FROGMEN ARE HARMLESS IDIOTS!



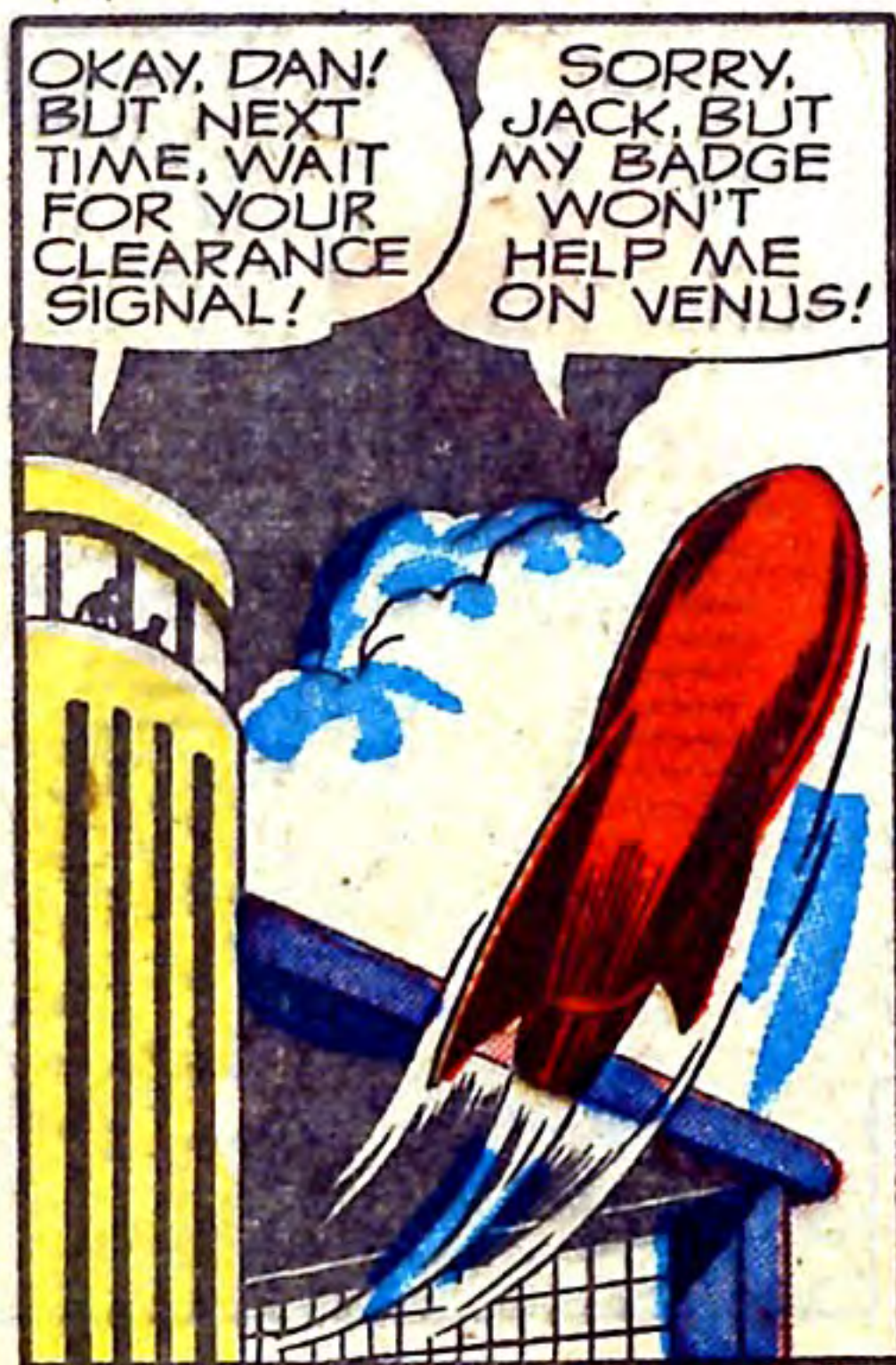
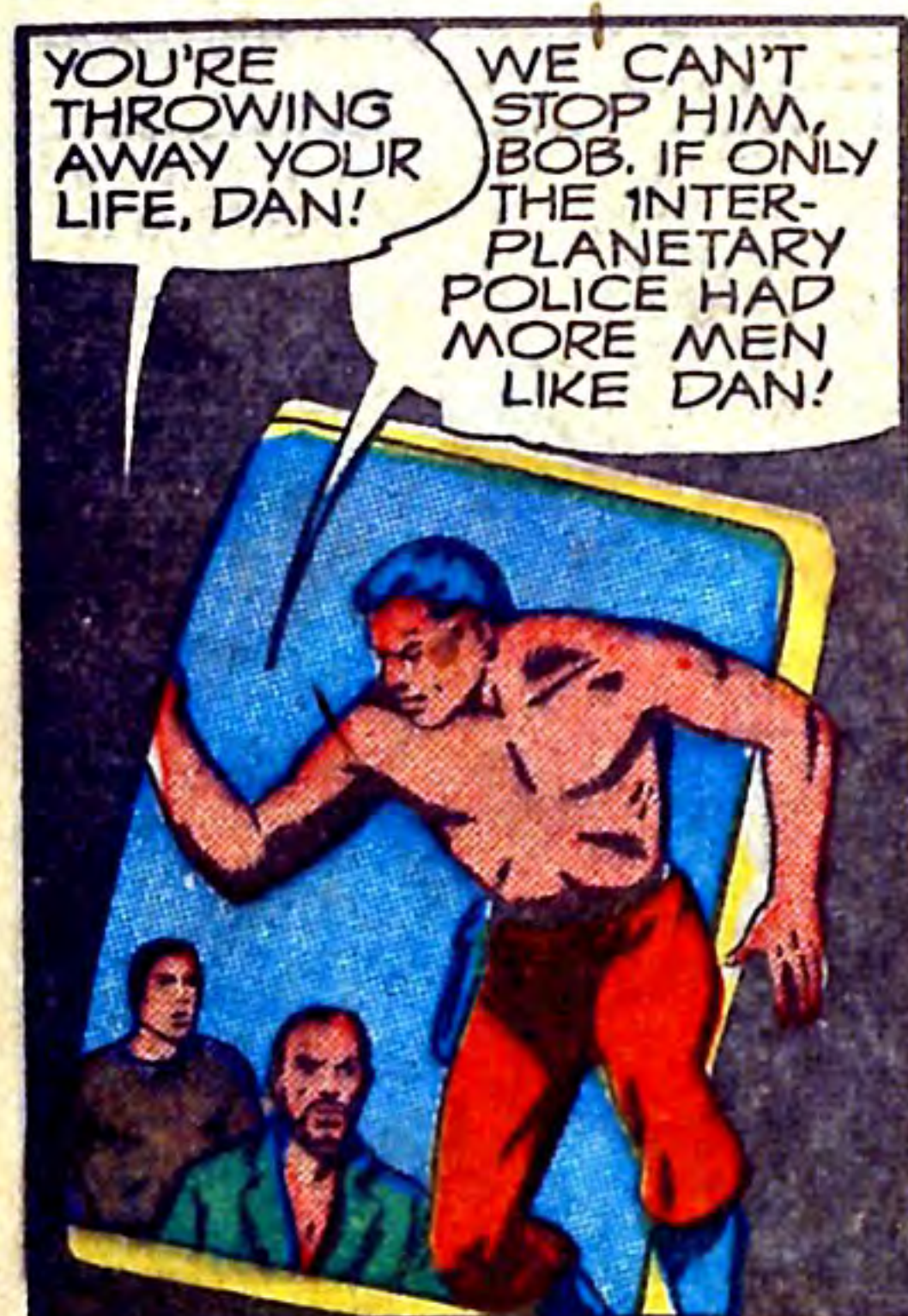
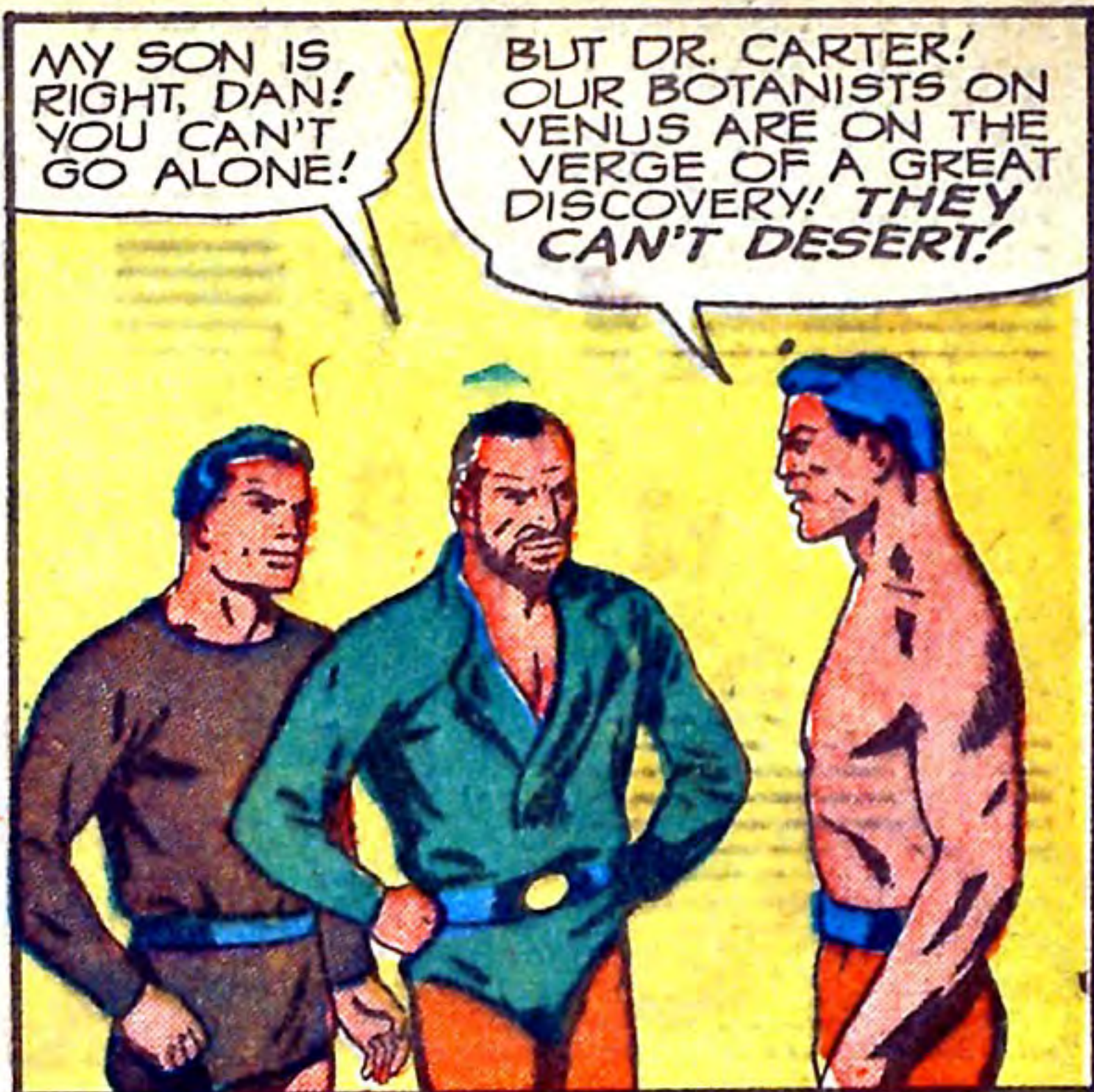
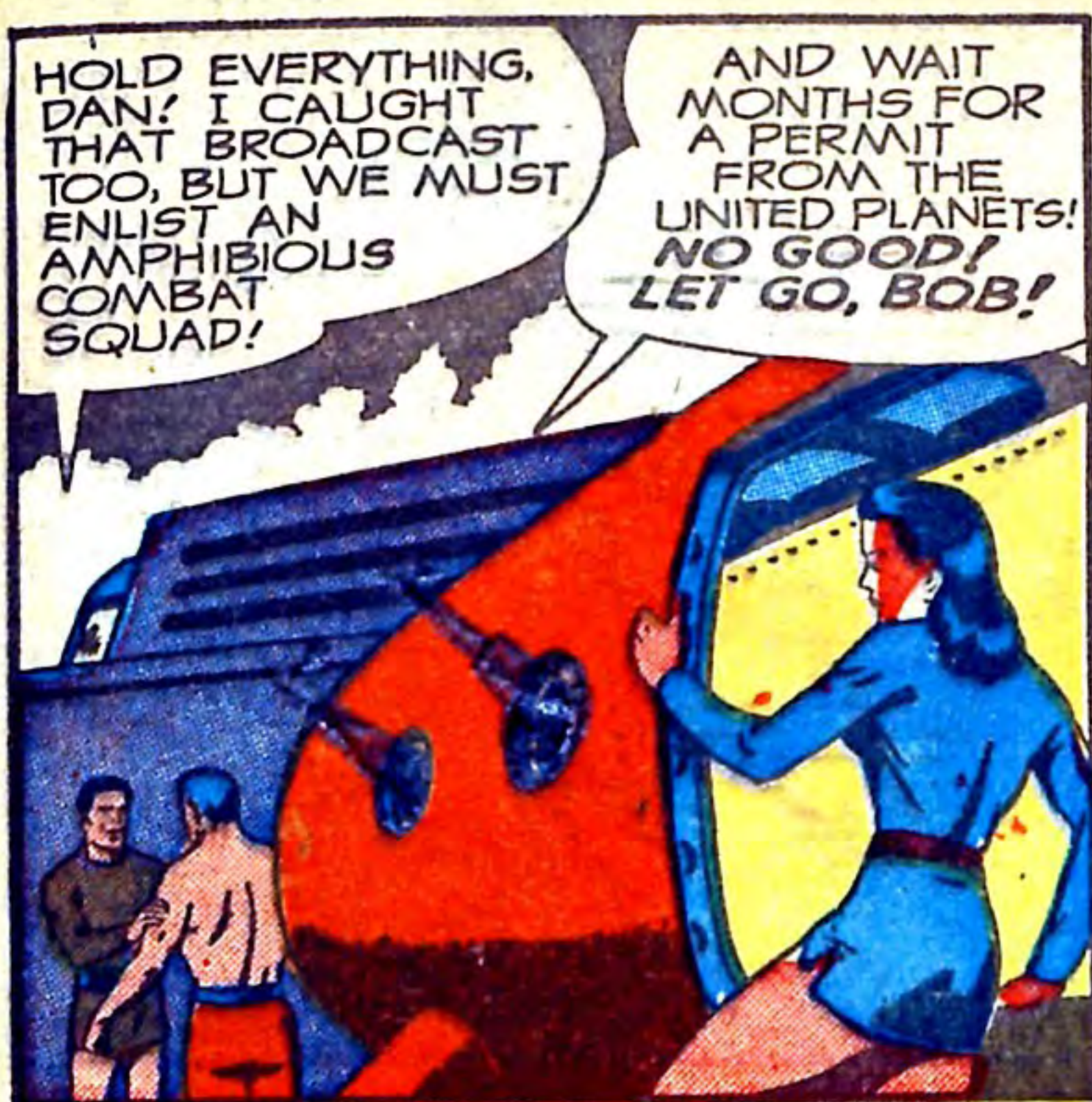
--AND IT'S STILL A MYSTERY WHY THESE CREATURES ONLY GOUGE OUT THEIR VICTIMS' EYES. IF WE COULD DISCOVER WHY THEY WANT OUR EYES, WE MIGHT STOP THEM.



WAIT, DAN! YOU MUSTN'T GO ALONE!

I'LL HAVE TO! NO ONE WOULD VOLUNTEER TO HELP ME!







HELLO, REED! I'VE  
ALREADY FIGURED  
A POSSIBLE  
ANGLE OF ATTACK!  
FIRST I WANT TO  
SEE KING CHUGOO!

ARE YOU  
CRAZY, DAN?  
CHUGOO WANTS  
TO GET RID OF  
ALL HUMANS!



YOU'LL COME  
BACK WITHOUT  
YOUR **EYES**,  
DAN! THINK  
TWICE!

THINKING  
WON'T HELP!  
I'M GOING  
TO **ACT!**



**EYE HUNTERS!**  
I'LL MAKE  
THEIR EYES  
**POP** FIRST!



HEY, YOU  
**BULLS!** RUN  
TELL YOUR KING  
I'M BRINGING  
HIM SOME LEAP  
FROG JUICE THAT'LL  
KNOCK THE LEAD  
OFF YOUR FEET!



LISTEN, YOUR  
MAJESTY! THE  
HIGH JUMPER  
COMES WHERE  
NO HUMAN  
COULD WALK!

IT'S A TRICK TO  
ASSASSINATE  
ME! WHEN I  
GIVE THE  
SIGNAL,  
SEIZE HIM!

**HOLY  
ZAMPO'S!**



**GREETINGS,  
CHUGOO!**  
REMEMBER  
MY VISIT  
LAST YEAR?



DAN HASTINGS--  
THE HUMAN!  
FROM POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS  
ON EARTH!

LAY OFF THE  
ROUGH STUFF, I  
CHUGOO! I  
HAVEN'T A  
WARRANT SO  
I CAN'T  
ARREST  
YOU!

YOU WANT TO KNOW  
WHY WE TAKE  
THEIR EYES! TAKE  
OFF YOUR MAGIC  
BOOTS AND I'LL  
TELL YOU!





NOTHING MAGIC ABOUT 'EM, CHUG! IF YOU COULD READ, YOU'D KNOW ABOUT DR. CARTER'S JET POWERED ATOMIC HEELS!

I CAN READ UNIVERSAL ENGLISH!



NOW IF I CAN DUCK AROUND AND SLIP INTO HIS PALACE, I MAY FIND THE KEY TO HIS EYE GOUGING!

YOUR MAJESTY! MY BROTHERS HAVE SPOTTED ANOTHER SHE-HUMAN!



AHA! THE BOOK PEDDLER FROM EAST MARS MUST'VE SOLD HIM THIS VOLUME, AND IT GAVE HIM CRAZY IDEAS!



YOU SHOULD READ SOME SENSE INTO YOUR GUARDS! THAT DOPE WAS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK!



Suddenly, from Dan's pocket radio --

HELP! GLORIA CARTER CALLING! THE FROGMEN CAUGHT ME!

SHE MUST'VE LEFT THE SHIP! BOB AND DR. CARTER WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME!

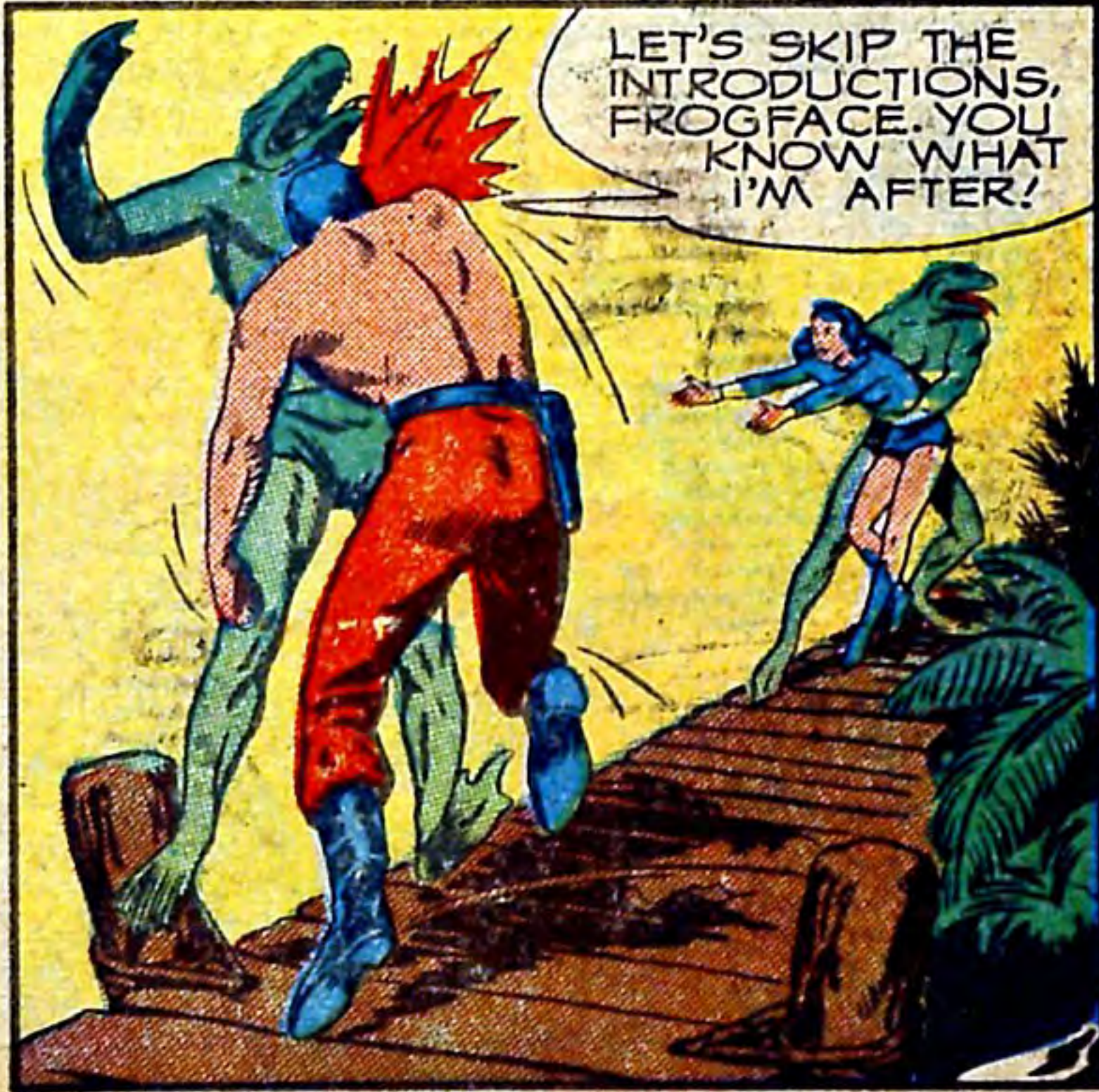


LET NO HUMAN PASS! I WILL TAKE THESE LIVE EYES TO OUR KING!

MAKE HASTE, BROTHER! A STRANGE HUMAN WITH MAGIC FEET BROUGHT THAT ONE HERE!



LET'S SKIP THE INTRODUCTIONS, FROGFACE. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M AFTER!









# KILLER'S TRAP

## THE CORPSE SPOKE WITHOUT A WORD

Lyle Hanley had worked for Captain Matt Curfew only a few days, but he knew already that there was a feud on in full swing between the captain and his nephew, Jacob Flint. Now from where he stood trimming the roses that climbed over the arbor in the rear of the house he could look through the picture window and into the living room.

The two men were facing one another and their words were hot with anger. Hanley listened as he clipped and shook his head.

"I warned you, Jacob," the captain stormed, "that if you married that woman you'd not get one cent of my money! I told you I'd leave every last penny for the care of Squall here!"

"No court would honor such a will!" returned Jacob Flint. "They'd say you were crazy as a bat, leaving all your money to a dog."

"Oh, they would!" replied the captain. "Let me tell you, Jacob, they wouldn't do that because I'll settle the whole thing afore I die. I'm eighty now and though I don't feel no more'n fifty, I know I'm not long for this world. I'll settle it tomorrow. I'll set up a fund for Squall. When he dies it'll go to the Seaman's Fund!"

Hanley saw the captain turn on his heel. He watched the exasperated Flint stand frozen to the spot. "I think you're crazy, anyway, Uncle Matt," he said, muffling his voice, "leaving all your money hidden about the house, refusing to trust banks—" The nephew stopped abruptly in the middle of the sentence, as Matt Curfew walked away, and threw up his hands. Then he turned, went outside and drove away.

Constable Ed North also ran the general store at Storm Haven. He was counting out the day's cash when the phone rang. Drawling, "Hello," into the phone was the last leisurely thing he did. From then on North became a dynamo of activity. He dumped the cash receipts into a canvas bag, locked the bag in the safe, turned off the lights. Then he got into his car and raced away in the direction of Captain Matt Curfew's house, stopping only long enough to pick up Harry Vance, his deputy.

At the captain's house Ed North got out of the car. "You drive over and pick up Jacob Flint, Harry," he said. "Meanwhile I'll look around here. If Flint gives you an argument use your gun. This here's murder or I'm a

dog-eared cat."

Lyle Hanley stood on the sidewalk in front of the house and held a lighted flashlight in his hand. He approached North and said excitedly, "He's in the back, Constable. He's dead."

Captain Matt Curfew lay on the grass in the rear of the house, his head bashed in by a club that lay nearby. Squall, the mastiff, stood whining, tied to a tree.

"Let's have the story," North said to Hanley.

"Well," Hanley began, "I was asleep in the little house down in the back. Suddenly I heard the dog howling, yelping as if he was being beaten. I worked hard today and was sleeping heavy. By the time I got out in the yard Cap Curfew was running out of the house yelling, 'Leave Squall alone! Leave him be! Lucky I hear him yelp! You'd-a killed him!'"

Hanley continued, "That's as far as Cap got. The man beating Squall raised the club and brought it down on the old man's head. I ran toward them but the guy got away." Hanley waited, then added, "Cap Curfew sure loved that dog. Sure sorry it had to cause his death."

"Let's go down to jail," said North. "We'll go over this some more."

"Okay, I'd better get my coat," Hanley said. "You won't need a coat where you're going," North answered.

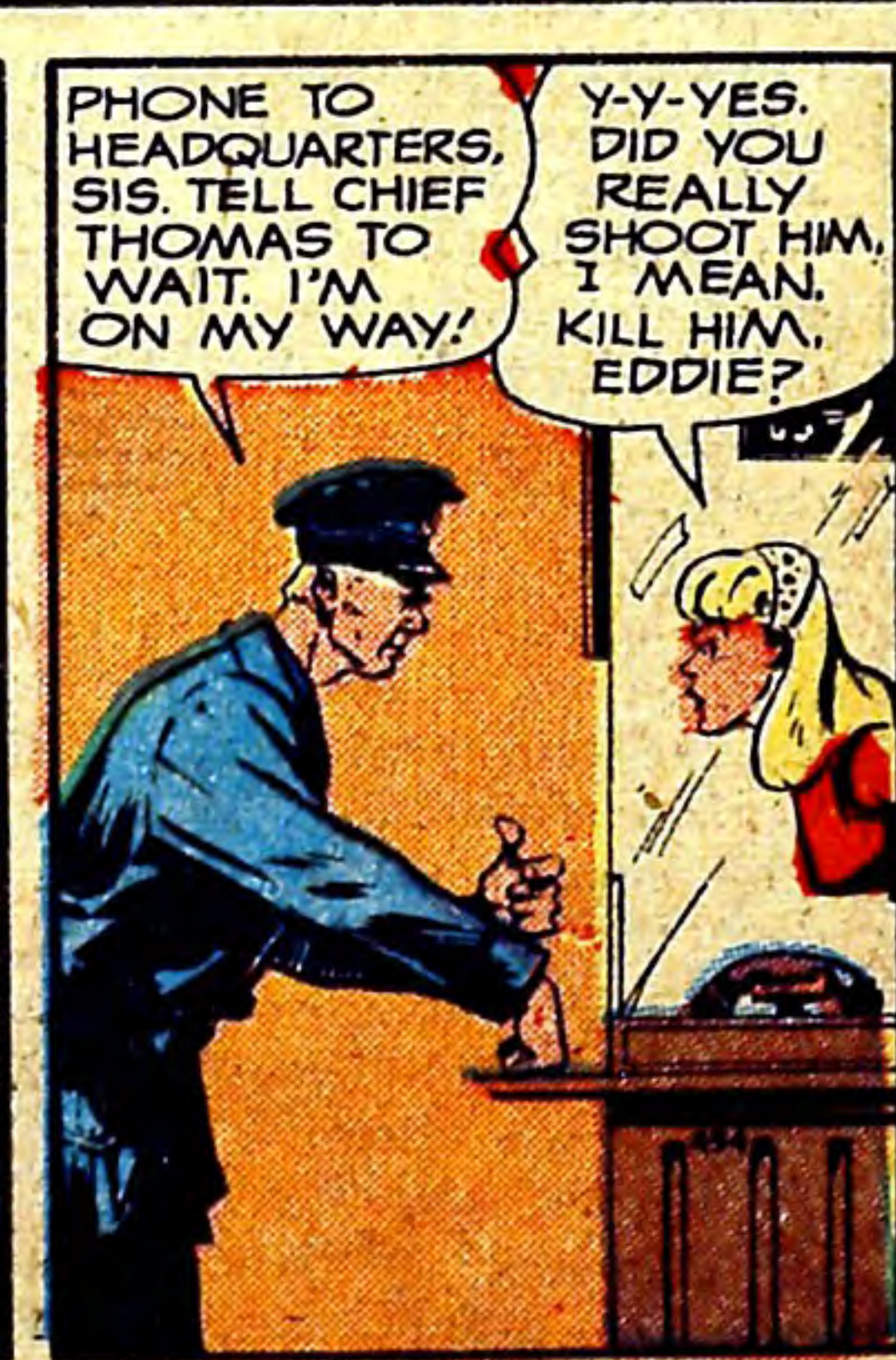
Hanley started. "What do you mean?" "You're not kidding anyone," North said. "And Harry will find the Captain's money hidden around your place somewhere, I'll bet."

North was watching the movements in the shadows and he sprang for Hanley's arm. He caught the hand in the darkness and a shot winged past his head. He let go a right that sent Hanley spinning and followed up with a left that sagged his knees. He grabbed the flashlight and shone it in Hanley's face, grabbed the gun from Hanley's hand. He clamped the cuffs on Hanley.

Harry Vance was just coming around the house with Flint.

"What's the meaning of this?" Flint asked. "Just that we have a murderer here who doesn't know his stuff," North said. "Hanley gave himself away when he said he heard the dog yelping. He didn't know Cap was deaf as a bat and studied lip-reading because he was too proud to let anybody know about it."







THE CHIEF IS GONNA HIT THE CEILING WHEN I SHOW HIM ANOTHER FORTY-FIVE. IF WE DON'T FIND WHERE THE UNDERWORLD IS GETTING THEM, THE GOVERNOR WILL APPOINT A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE **KILLED** HIM, REGAN! WE CAN'T MAKE A **CORPSE** ANSWER QUESTIONS!



HE WAS SHOOTING AT ME, CHIEF! I HAD TO DRILL HIM!



THE CHIEF'S PHONING MR. "E." THAT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS. I'D BETTER TIP-OFF THE BOYS!



**OUTSIDE, MIKE!** WE DON'T ALLOW BAIL BONDSMEN TO HANG AROUND HERE UNLESS THEY'RE SPRINGING THEIR CLIENTS!



OKAY, FLATFOOT NOBODY WANTS TO BE SOCIABLE AROUND HERE ANYWAY!

CHARLIE? IT'S ME--MIKE! PASS THE WORD AROUND THAT THE CHIEF IS ASKING MR. "E" FOR HELP!



IF MR. "E" SHOWS HIS FACE, WE'LL FINISH HIM FOR KEEPS!

*At the temple of King Kolah beneath the cellar of Mr. "E's" home--*

ALL WISE AND POWERFUL GOD OF THE ANCIENTS, I SEEK YOUR AID IN FINDING WHERE THE UNDERWORLD IS GETTING ITS GUNS!



**SAMSON'S**  
Toy Bazaar

A **HOODLUM**--COMING OUT OF A TOY SHOP! I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!





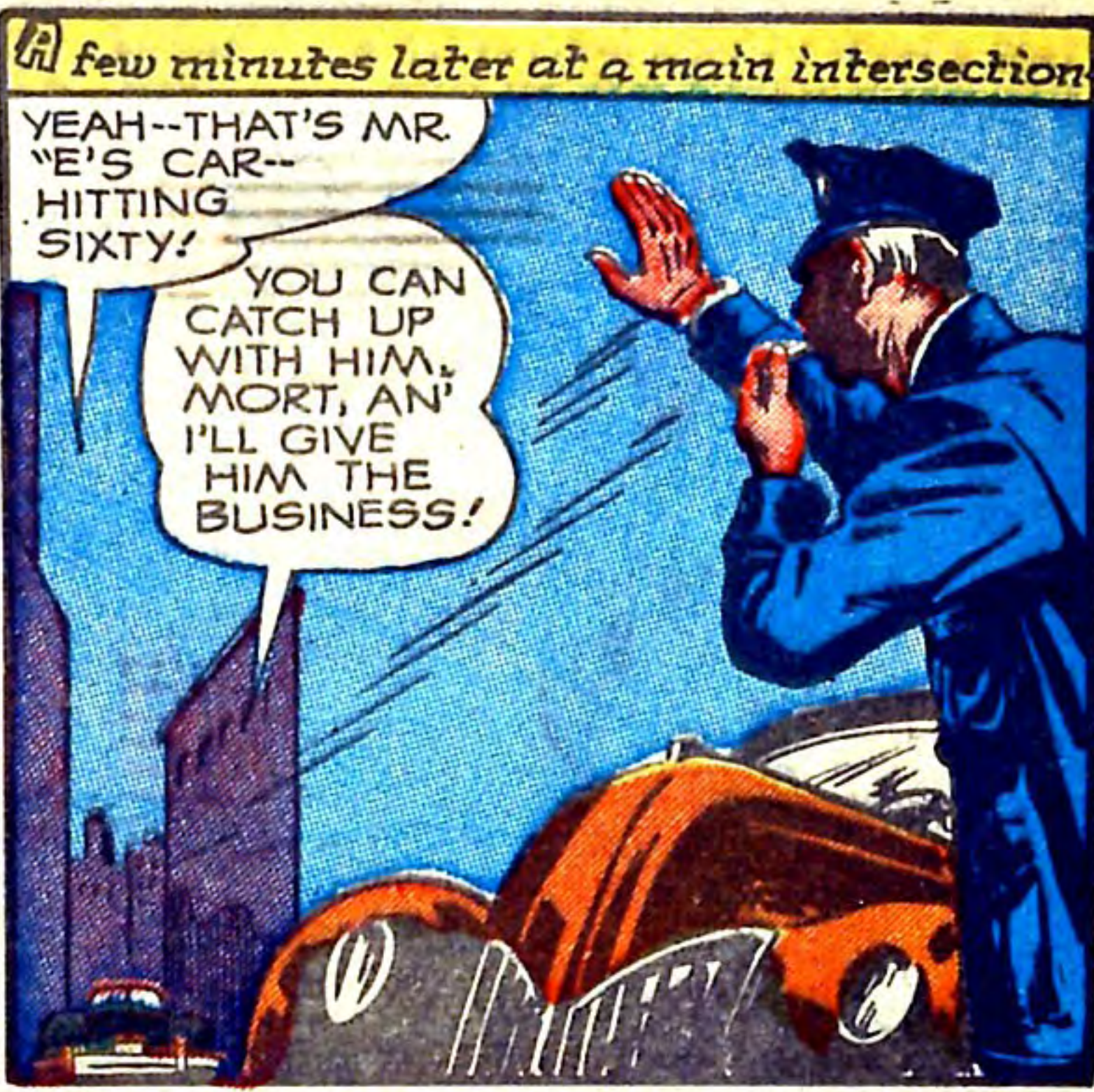
KING KOLAH'S WINGED  
MESSENGERS WILL ARRIVE  
AHEAD OF ME AND GET  
ADVANCE INFORMATION  
AT THE TOY SHOP!



A few minutes later at a main intersection

YEAH--THAT'S MR.  
"E'S CAR--  
HITTING  
SIXTY!

YOU CAN  
CATCH UP  
WITH HIM,  
MORT, AN'  
I'LL GIVE  
HIM THE  
BUSINESS!



I'M BEING TAILED BY  
SOME TRIGGERMAN.  
BETTER TURN INTO  
THE BRIDLE PATH  
WHEN I REACH  
THE PARK!



THEY DON'T KNOW  
THIS PATH LIKE I  
DO! IT WILL BE  
TOUGH LUCK FOR  
THEM IF THEY  
FOLLOW ME!



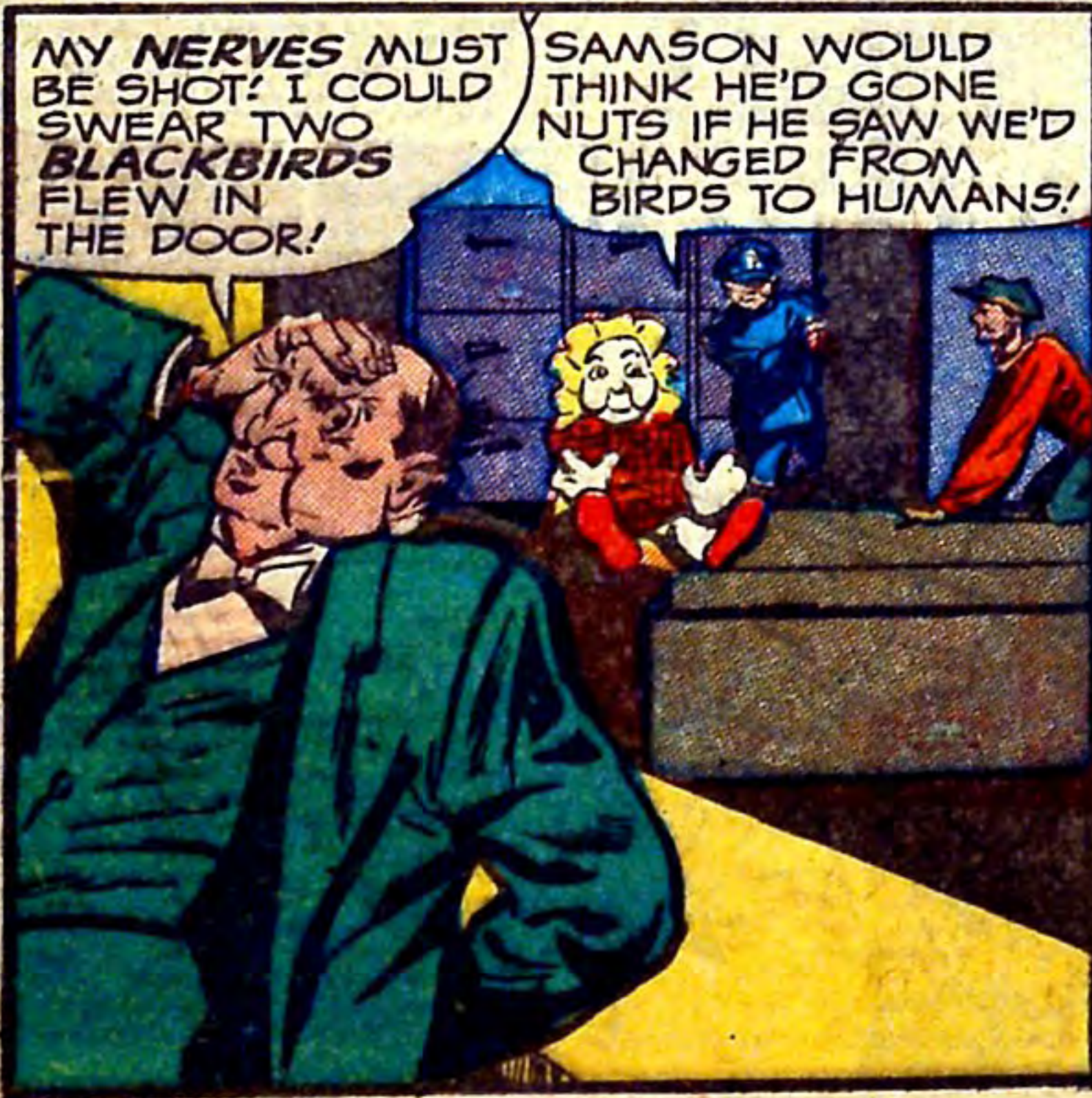
OW! MY LEG!  
MR. "E" PULLED  
A FAST ONE  
ON US!

THAT  
FIXES  
'EM. NOW  
I CAN  
HEAD FOR  
THE TOY  
SHOP!



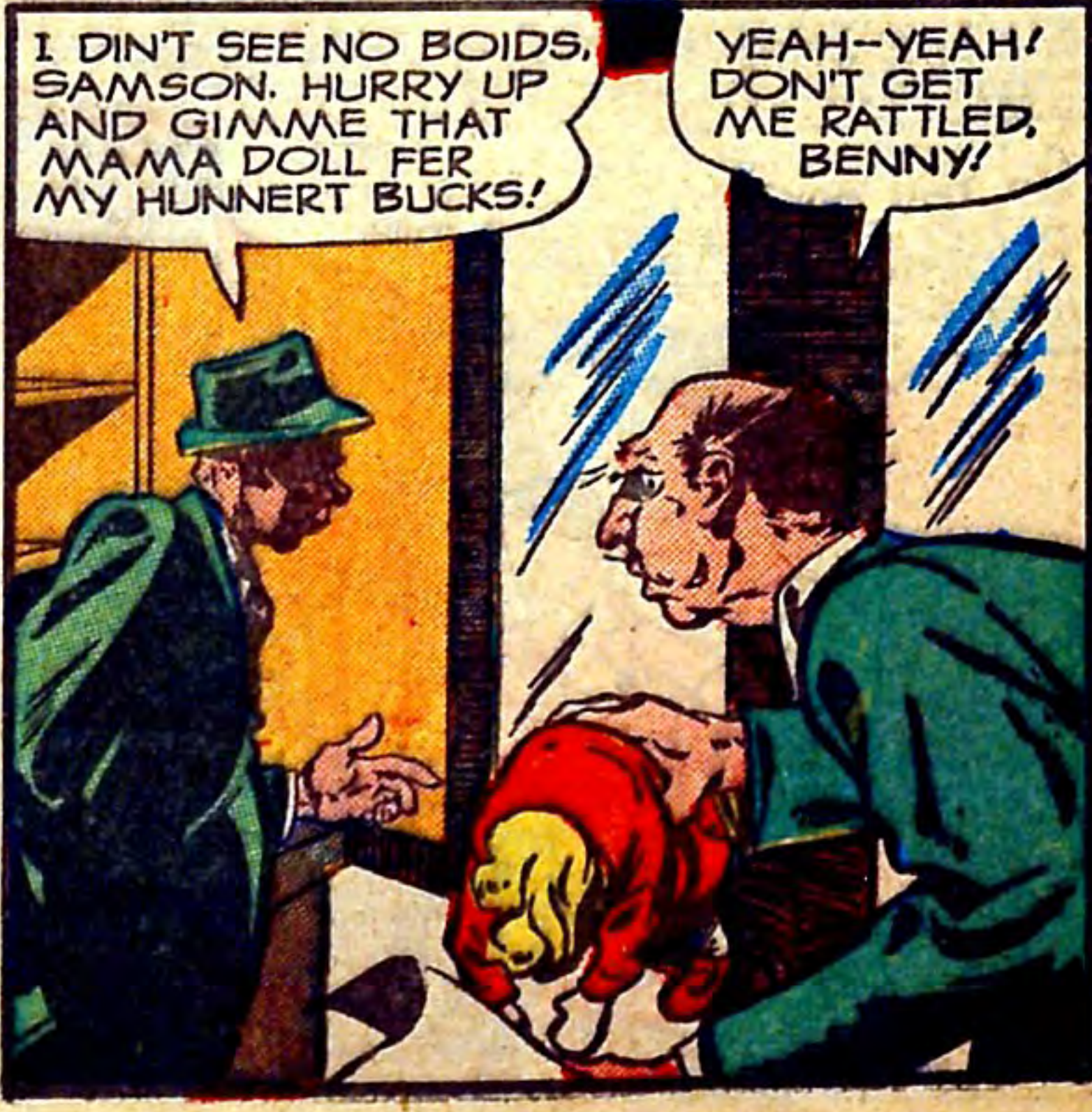
MY NERVES MUST  
BE SHOT! I COULD  
SWEAR TWO  
BLACKBIRDS  
FLEW IN  
THE DOOR!

SAMSON WOULD  
THINK HE'D GONE  
NUTS IF HE SAW WE'D  
CHANGED FROM  
BIRDS TO HUMANS!



I DINT SEE NO BOIDS,  
SAMSON. HURRY UP  
AND GIMME THAT  
MAMA DOLL FER  
MY HUNNERT BUCKS!

YEAH--YEAH!  
DONT GET  
ME RATTLED,  
BENNY!







BE SEEIN' YUH, SAMSON-- UH. HEY! LOOK WHO'S--

YOU SEEM TO KNOW ME. BUYING SOME TOYS, FELLA?



DON'T STICK YOUR NOSE IN MY BUSINESS, MR. "E!"

WHAT'S THE MATTER? GOT A GUILTY CONSCIENCE?



HEY! WHAT'S THIS? A FORTY-FIVE AUTOMATIC INSIDE A BIG MAMA DOLL!

WHAT D'JA THROW IT FOR, BENNY. WE'VE GOT TO FIX THIS GUY-- AND GOOD!



TRYING TO SNEAK UP ON ME? GET RUBBER HEELS NEXT TIME!

SLUG HIM, BENNY!

DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A DOPE!



YOUR CUSTOMER IS SCRAMMING! HE'S NO DOPE!



LET ME SEE THE DOLLS YOU HAVE IN STOCK!

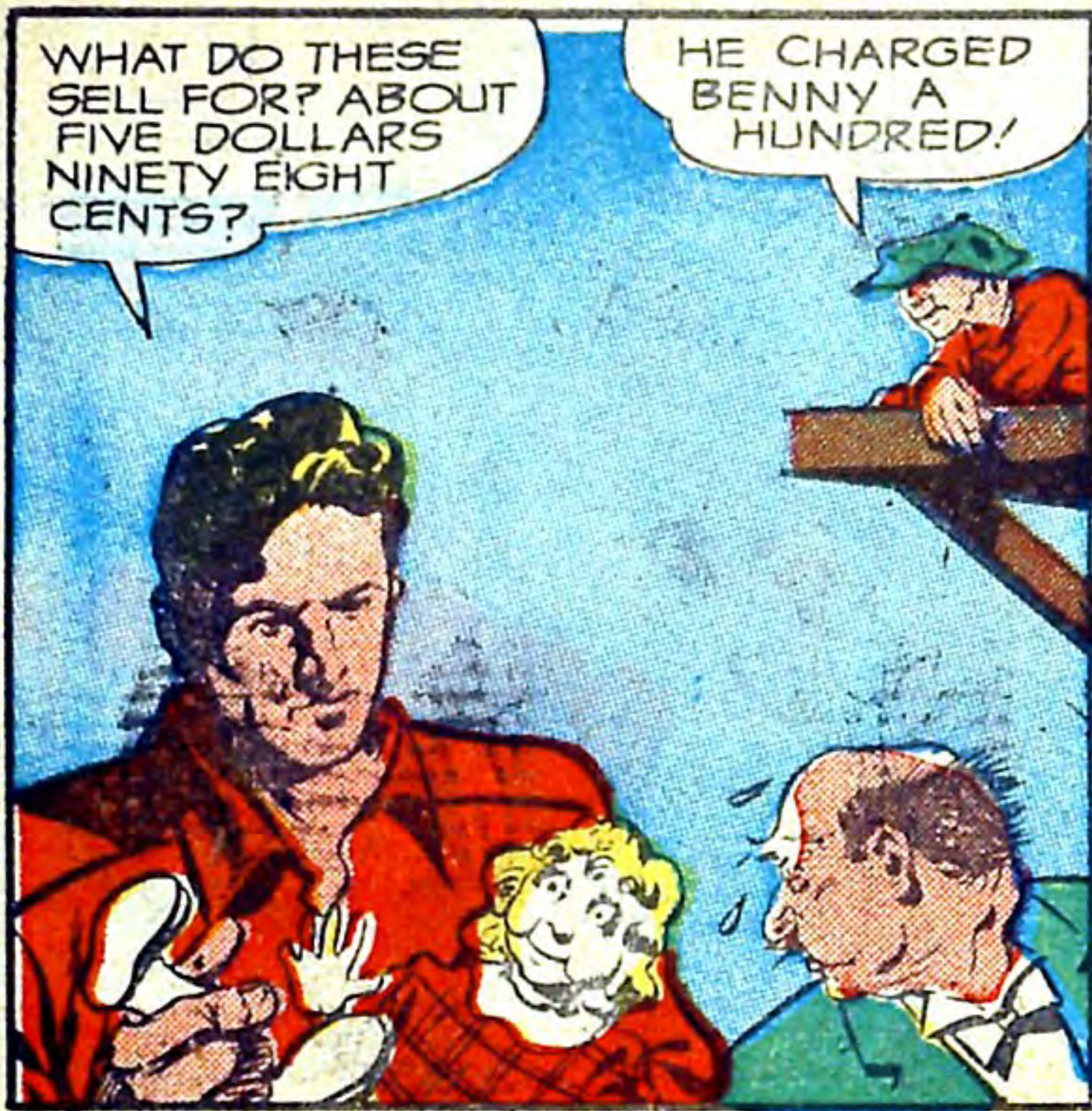
I DON'T KNOW HOW THE GUN GOT INSIDE THAT DOLL! YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING AGAINST ME!



LOOK! THERE'S A GUN UNDER THE COUNTER. WE'D BETTER BE READY IN CASE SAMSON GOES FOR IT!

RIGHT, JINX! LET'S HOP DOWN AND KEEP OUT OF SIGHT!







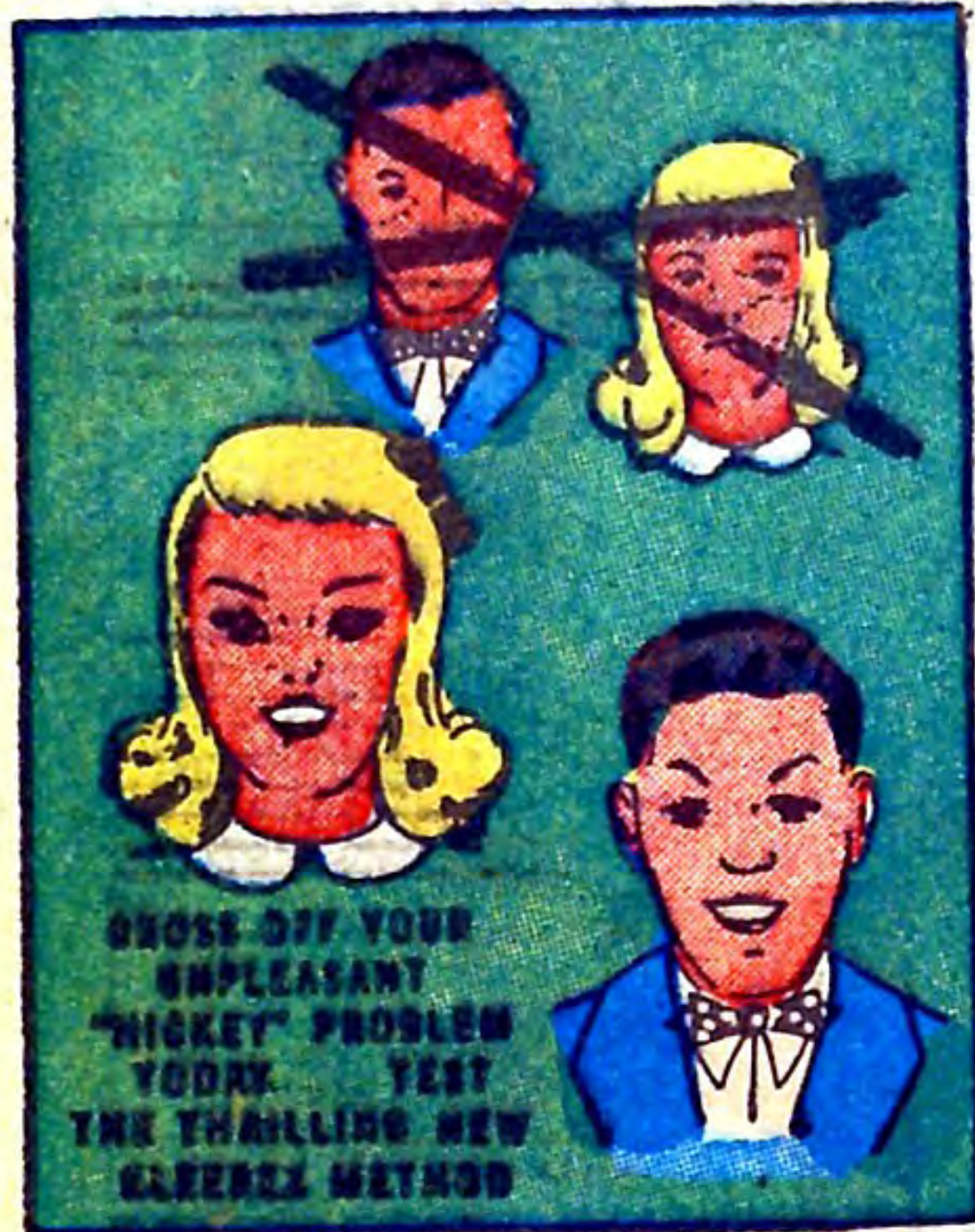




YOUR EMBARRASSING SKIN CONDITION MAY BE OVERCOME!

# PIMPLES CLEARED BLACKHEADS CHECKED

*This Easy, Safe, New Way* **OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!**



★ OVERNIGHT YOU SHOULD SEE A MIRACULOUS DIFFERENCE IN THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR SKIN NOW BLEMISHED WITH PIMPLES OF EXTERNAL ORIGIN!

*So easy to use.. Harmless.. Greaseless!*

Do you want a clearer complexion, free from acne itch, unsightly pimples and blackheads that cause so many fellows and girls embarrassment? Don't let blemishes of outward origin make you self-conscious, cause you unhappiness and mar your normal good looks. Now you, too, may enjoy clearer, smoother, healthier looking skin by making this simple *overnight* test with KLEEREX, the amazing new skin lotion that actually helps clear up acne itch, pimples and blemishes, externally caused; and tends to check blackheads. KLEEREX is so easy to use that you'll be amazed! No more fussing with messy preparations. Greaseless, liquid KLEEREX dries on skin, leaves no stains on pillows or clothing! In the morning, you should see a remarkable difference in the very appearance of your skin! The skillfully blended medicated ingredients in KLEEREX are perfectly safe; contains no mercury, nothing harmful. Make this convincing test and prove to yourself that KLEEREX may dry up your pimples and clear them up sooner than you ever dreamed possible. Remember, noticeable results are guaranteed or double your money back! Just mail the coupon now.

**IF YOU WANT A CLEARER COMPLEXION, DO WHAT JANE AND BOB DID:**



**IF YOU DON'T SEE A DEFINITE CHANGE IN YOUR SKIN'S APPEARANCE OVERNIGHT YOU GET THIS WONDERFUL BONUS!**

KLEEREX has the enthusiastic praise of thousands of users who, to their thrilled surprise, found their skin clearer, smoother and fresher-looking after first application. Don't put up with acne itch, pimples and blackheads any longer. Make this easy test right away and then see the difference yourself. If your externally caused blemishes aren't quickly dried, if KLEEREX doesn't help clear your skin, return and get **DOUBLE** yes **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Act now—mail coupon today.

*Send No Money—MAIL COUPON*

Meet people unashamed and self-confident, when skin looks clearer. Send for your trial of KLEEREX on the special introductory offer that may mean so much to your future happiness, popularity and good looks. Send no money. Just mail coupon. Upon arrival of package, pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Cash orders sent postpaid. If you aren't thrilled with the different appearance of your skin, return package and get **DOUBLE** your money back. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

**MAKE THIS AMAZING TEST AT OUR RISK—MAIL COUPON TODAY**

Just fill out the convenient coupon below and mail it. Upon arrival make the amazingly easy KLEEREX test. Just cleanse your face, then apply KLEEREX with brush provided. Notice how quickly KLEEREX dries on the skin, medicating at the same time it helps heal acne itch and pimples of outward origin. Then see the astounding results next morning. You won't risk a thing, you should gain so much. Order your KLEEREX now.

**RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!**

KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-D-2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.

I want to test KLEEREX to help clear up pimples, acne itch (externally caused). I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival with understanding that I may return package for **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** if not satisfied. (\$1.00 refund, with coupon and you pay postage)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

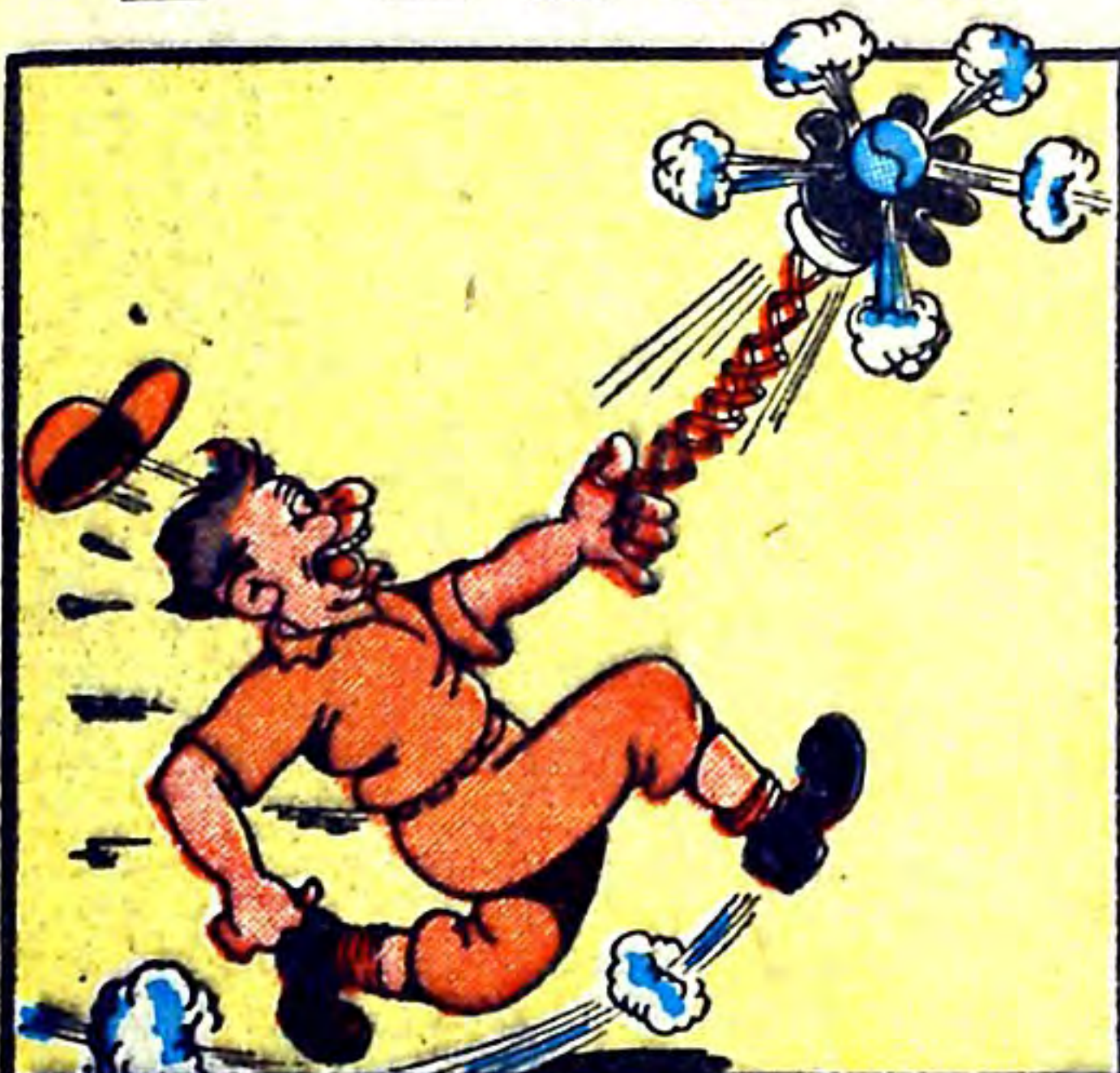
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-D-2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.



# It's a FACT



If a fielder stops or catches a ball, with his cap, glove or other part of his uniform detached from its proper place, the runner or runners are entitled to three bases for a batted ball, two bases if the ball is thrown.



If a batter overslides second base and is put out, he is credited with a single. Similarly, if he slides beyond third, he gets a double.



In every game the home team must furnish the balls, each one packed in a box sealed with the league president's seal. Only, the umpire, just prior to the game, may break the seal. He does this for two reasons, to inspect the ball and to remove its gloss.



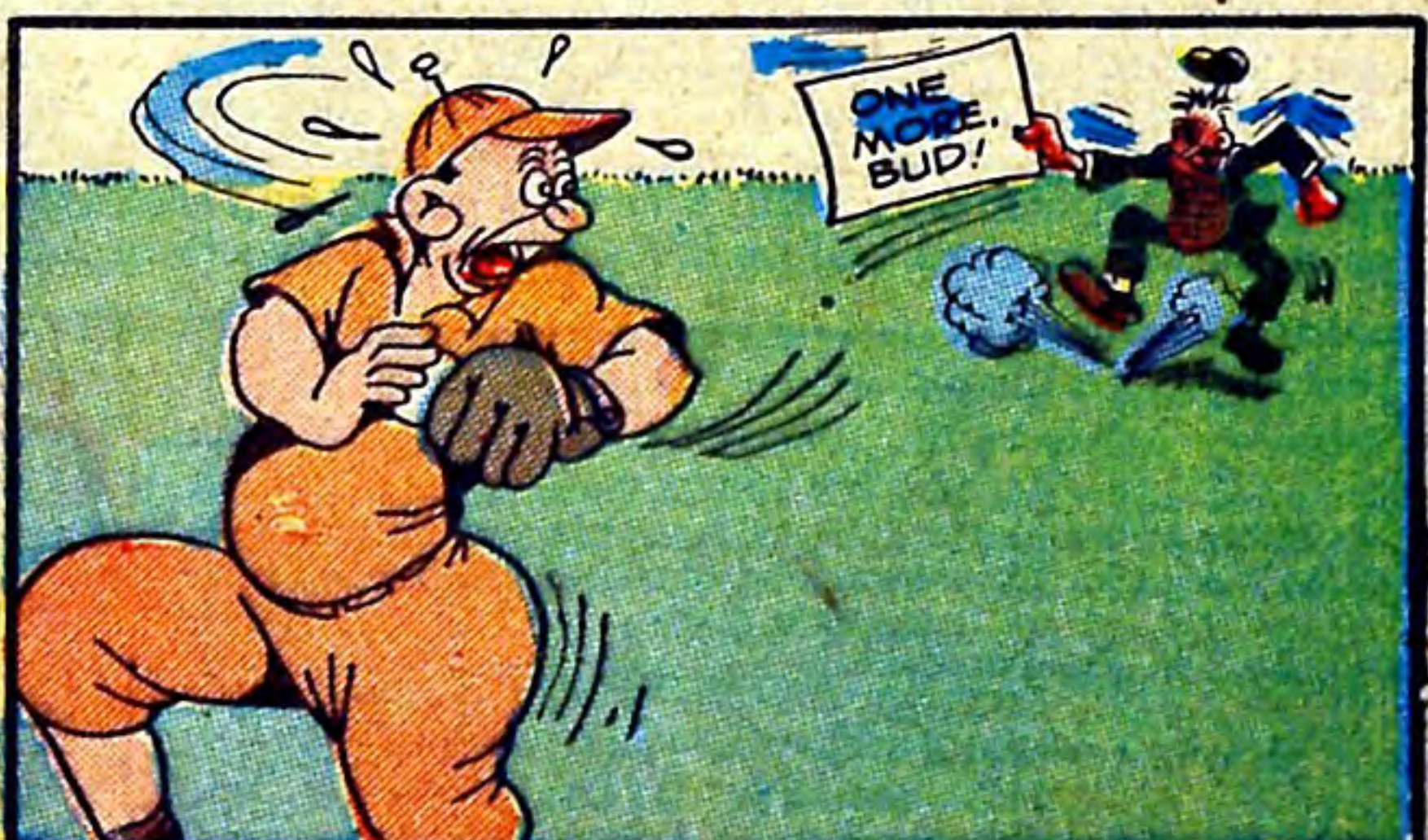
If a play is being made on a runner, he is out if the third-base coach touches or physically assists him while he is leaving or returning to the base.



The first baseman's glove must not exceed twelve inches in length and eight inches in width. The lacing from the thumb to palm cannot be more than four inches long.



A player or coach ejected from a game must go around the field to the clubhouse; he cannot cross the field.



A relief pitcher gets only five warm-up balls.



Here's  
News About  
a Sensational  
**FREE**  
Offer to  
DICK TRACY Fans

# GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS  
just like the real McCoy!

Be Sure You Get  
the One and Only  
Authorized  
**DICK TRACY**  
Tommy Gun

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

*Over 20 Inches long*

## NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . . . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

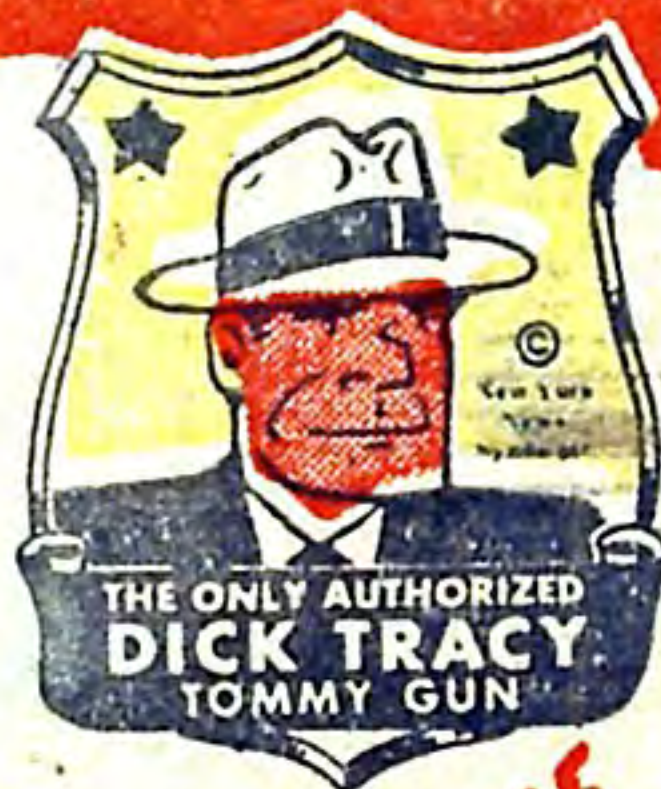
## THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

**PARENTS:** Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

**\$3.79**

POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED  
TIME ONLY



**TAT-TAT  
RAPID-FIRE  
TRIGGER  
ACTION  
TAT-TAT**

Much  
larger  
than pic-  
tured here!  
Actually  
over 20  
inches  
long

A Thrilling Episode  
in the Lives of  
**SECRET AGENT X-28**  
and His Son **JUNIOR**

GET THOSE HANDS  
UP IN THE AIR, "X-28!"  
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60  
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE  
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE  
FORMULA. OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!

WHAT'S  
THIS?

MEANWHILE, "X-28" SON JUNIOR HEARS  
VOICES INSIDE AND LOOKS THRU KEYHOLE

REACH FOR  
THE CEILING  
FELLAS. I'LL  
SHOOT THE  
FIRST GUY  
WHO MOVES.

OKAY, KID. ONLY BE  
CAREFUL WITH THAT  
THING. IT MIGHT GO OFF.

HURRY, OPERATOR... SEND  
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET  
AGENT "X-28" APARTMENT  
RIGHT AWAY

I HAVE TO HAND  
IT TO YOU,  
JUNIOR, THAT  
WAS CERTAINLY  
FAST THINKING

IT'S LUCKY I  
HAD THIS DICK  
TRACY TOMMY  
GUN WITH ME.  
IT LOOKS SO  
MUCH LIKE THE  
REAL THING, IT  
FOOLS MOST  
PEOPLE

YOU MEAN  
TO SAY THAT  
TOMMY GUN  
ISN'T REAL?  
WHY, I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT.

YES, KIDS,  
THIS DICK TRACY  
TOMMY GUN LOOKS  
SO REAL YOU  
WON'T BELIEVE  
IT EITHER. AND  
IMAGINE... YOU CAN  
GET ONE EXACTLY  
LIKE IT FOR ONLY  
\$3.79 IF YOU  
Mail the Coupon Now!

**MAIL HANDY  
COUPON NOW**

**PARKER JOHNS—Dept. DT-110**  
408 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

### CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.  
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.

Prices in Canada add 50c No C.O.D.'s.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



**Free!**

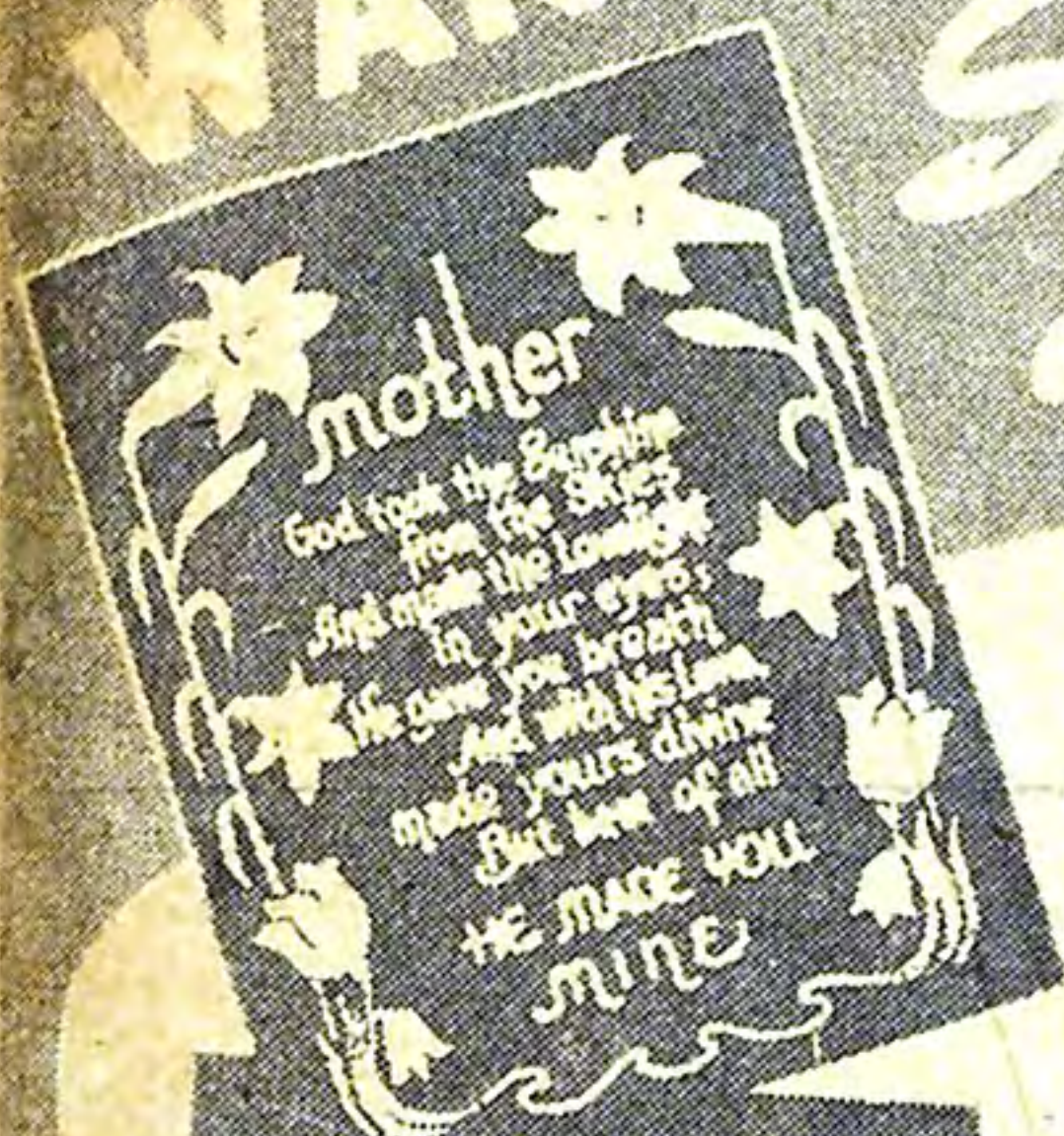
**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY  
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP . . .**

... even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!



# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

## *Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*



### SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

**IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50**

**IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00**

**IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00**

**REMEMBER:** No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

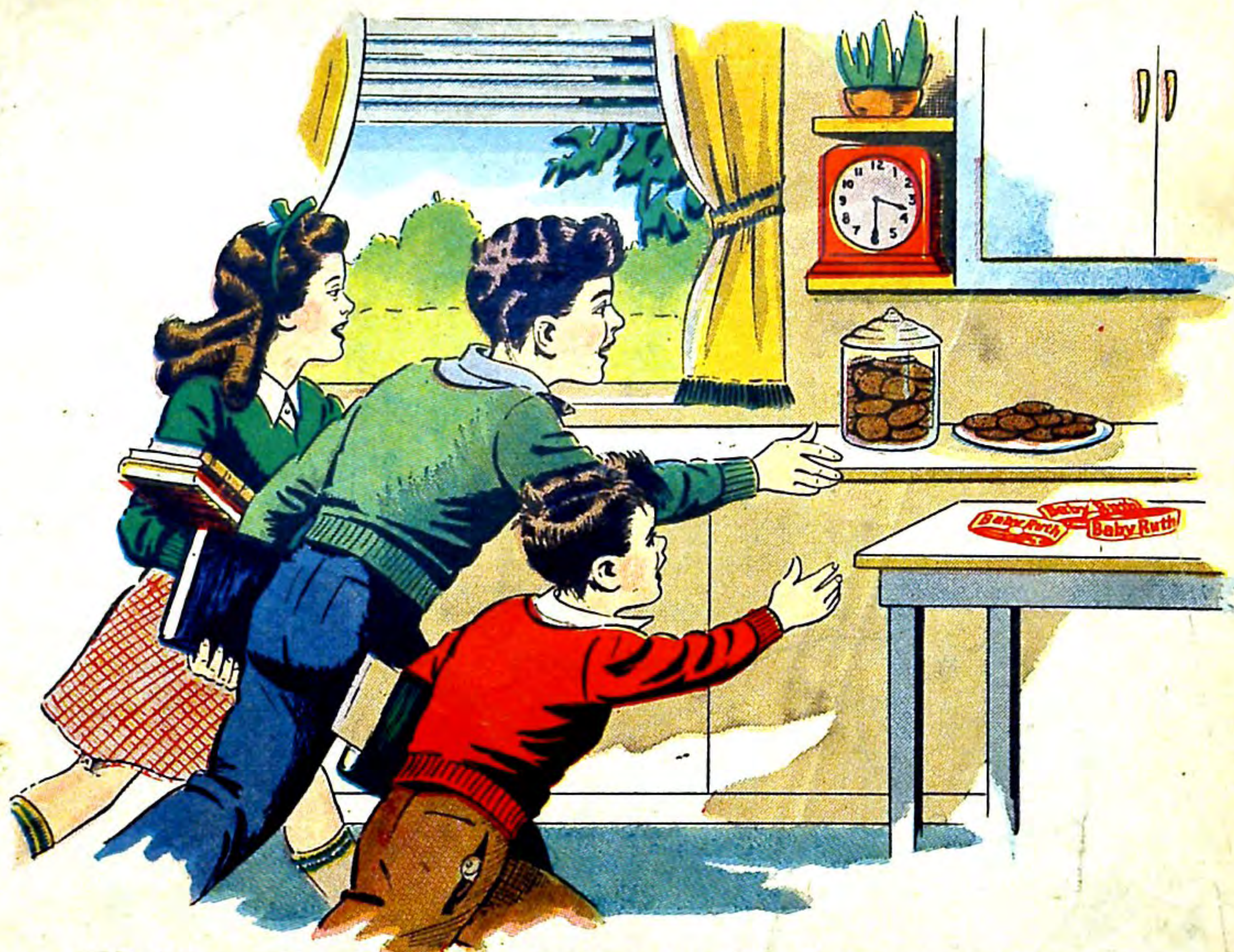


WRITE  
FOR COMPLETE  
DETAILS  
TO

## CREDIT SALES COMPANY

406 North Main Street P. O. Box 106 Normal, Illinois  
Dept. DC-3





**ANY TIME'S THE RIGHT TIME...**

They're my favorite!  
Cookies made with  
Baby Ruth  
Candy



Recipe on every wrapper



**Good Fun :** You know that **Baby Ruth** tastes swell any time! The first bite of that luscious rich candy bar—you're set for real taste enjoyment! Enjoy a **Baby Ruth** often!

**Good Food:** Mom knows that after-school appetites are quickly satisfied with flavorful **Baby Ruth** candy! And she knows that **Baby Ruth** is rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy.

**CURTISS CANDY CO** • Producers of Fine Foods • **CHICAGO 13, ILL.**